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SELECTION

FROM THE

SCOTTISH METRICAL PSALMS

AND

THE PARAPHRASES,

WITH MUSIC.

50

SELECTION

FROM THE

SCOTTISH METRICAL PSALMS

AND

THE PARAPHRASES.

El

Church of Scotland

SELECTION

FROM

The Scottish Metrical Psalms

and

The Paraphrases.

Suitable for Public and Private Worship.

—with Appropriate Tunes—

GLASGOW:
AIRD AND COGHILL, LIMITED,
24 DOUGLAS STREET.

1907.

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PREFACE.

IF we admit that, to a devout Spirit, the reading of the whole Book of Psalms and meditation thereon may be profitable, it does not follow, by any means, that all the Psalms are suitable for worship. Unhappily, the early Reformers in Geneva thought otherwise. With the commendable desire of making united congregational singing attainable, they had the whole Psalter translated into metre, in the vernacular of the worshippers. The translators were adjured to adhere closely to the original and to avoid paraphrasing. The inevitable result was the inclusion of a great many Psalms and portions of Psalms quite out of keeping with the needs and ideas of Christian worship ; and as to the "drawing into English metre," the outcome was an abundance of what was common-place, laboured, and even grotesque. From these beginnings there emerged ultimately the complete English Psalter of 1562, and the Scottish Psalter of 1564—both containing much in common by the same English and Scottish translators.

In 1650 the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland having made a complete revision of its own previous Psalters, and of the version of the Psalms by Francis Rous—accepted at Westminster, although regarded askance at Edinburgh—authorised the present version of "The Psalms of David." In some respects it is an improvement on its predecessors, but it perpetuates the old defects which must always limit the use of the metrical psalms. The Assembly erred with the Reformers in appointing the whole Psalter "to be sung in congregations," and their rhymers had the same difficulties in making their verses "agreeable to the text."

It is patent to all that only a very small proportion of the metrical Psalms is in actual use. Indeed it may be affirmed that were less regard paid to the pressure of use and wont, and more to a due sense

of what befits praise in subject, thought, and expression, still fewer verses would be given out from the pulpit. Fortunately however, some of the translators rose high above their fellows, and we have in our metrical Psalms a reserve of splendid material, archaic and uncouth at times, if you will, but dignified, fervid, and on a high level of devotion—material whose texture and tone have always been in accord with Scottish temperament. Any method which succeeds in gathering that material into a compact whole, and, for the purpose in hand, keeping all the rest out of sight, should have the effect of magnifying the Psalms in our service of praise, of manifesting their beauty and grandeur, and of rendering their use more acceptable.

This Selection is an attempt to supply what is desiderated. By ignoring the numbering of the verses it is possible to render available for use, and without straining the context, many verses now standing apart from each other and from accepted groups ; and also to expunge unsuitable verses which intrude awkwardly in otherwise desirable passages. Using this expedient, the idea has been to retain, as far as possible, what is germane to Christian worship and best in versification, and generally to omit what is not praise to God, nor an expression of the soul's love, devotion, thankfulness and joy ; of its repentance, sorrow and submission.

Agreement as to what ought to be included, and what omitted, in a compilation such as this, is of course not to be expected. Some will call for certain verses, the exclusion of which in praise they have never conceived as possible. Others may be of opinion that the selection suggested—less than fifteen per cent. of the whole number of verses in the Psalms—is still too large for its intended use. It is hoped, however, that consideration being given to the above lines of guidance, this effort to conserve the best and eliminate the unnecessary may be found to be a move in the right direction.

The neglect of the Metrical Psalms—not to speak of the Paraphrases—and the relegating them to a place subsidiary to that given to Hymns, has been a growing evil during recent years. The use of suitable Anthems, the proper chanting of Prose Psalms, and the singing of a wise selection of the best of the too numerous Hymns, are valuable parts of public worship ; but to ignore, or barely tolerate, the Metrical Psalms is to deprive Presbyterian worship of characteristics peculiarly its own, and to make a weak concession to the fashion of the day.

Along with the desire in this connection to see a return to the practice of former days, there is also a growing conviction in many minds that no good purpose has been served by the exclusion from recent Psalters of some of the old tunes that have been so long associated with Psalm and Paraphrase. It is these familiar melodies which, for the Scot at home or in exile, have the power of conjuring up wholesome memories of the Sabbath worship of byegone days.

By its method of gathering out from the Psalms all that is serviceable for praise, and presenting it in concrete portions unhampered by unnecessary matter ; and, in addition, by its method of printing in juxtaposition with each portion a choice of appropriate tunes, it is believed that this selection might be made helpful towards a larger and more frequent use of the Psalms and Paraphrases in our Congregations.

J. CARFRAE ALSTON.

9 Lorraine Gardens,
Glasgow, April, 1907.

Mr. JOSEPH HINTON, ORGANIST OF WESTBOURNE CHURCH,
has kindly revised the setting and harmonies in the selection of Tunes.

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NON VOX SED VOTUM.

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NON CLAMANS SED AMANS.

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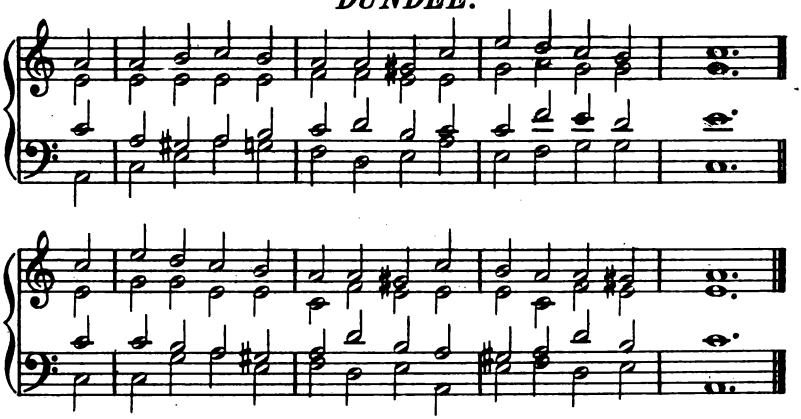

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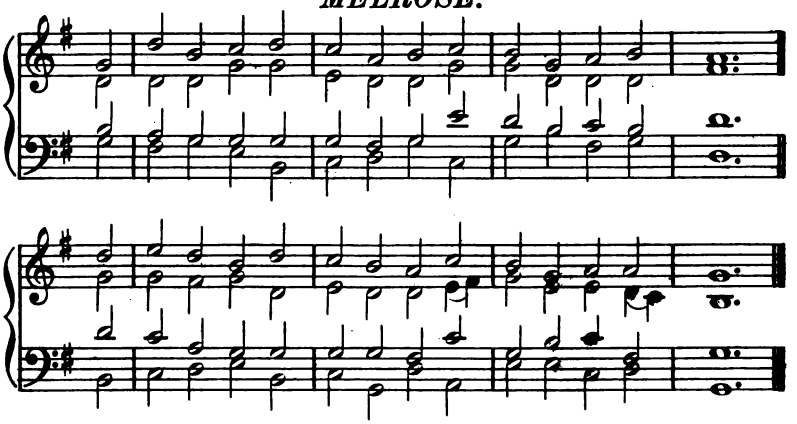

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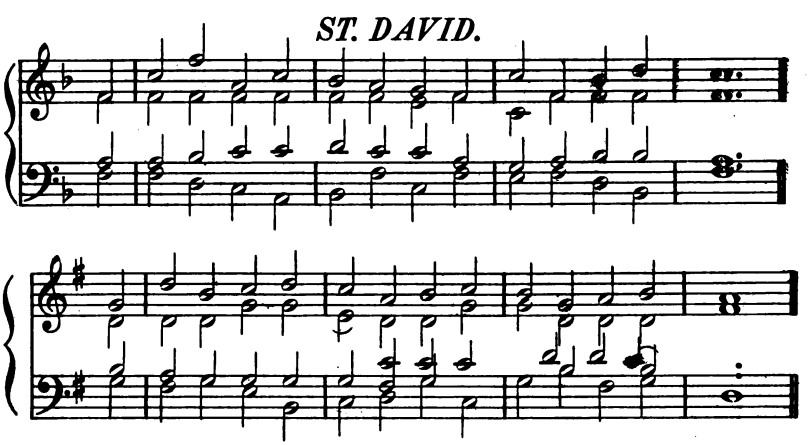


From PSALM V.

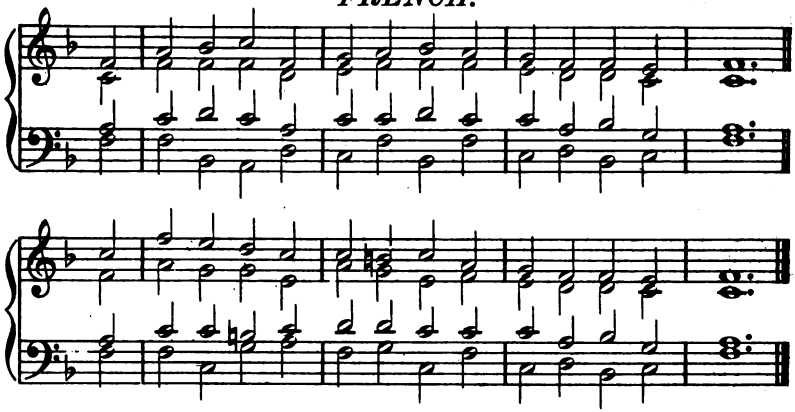
GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
My loud cry hear, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.

For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight.

But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

FRENCH.



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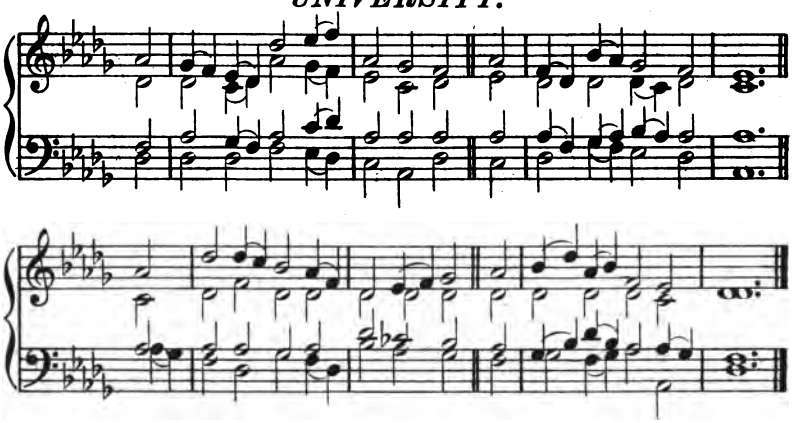

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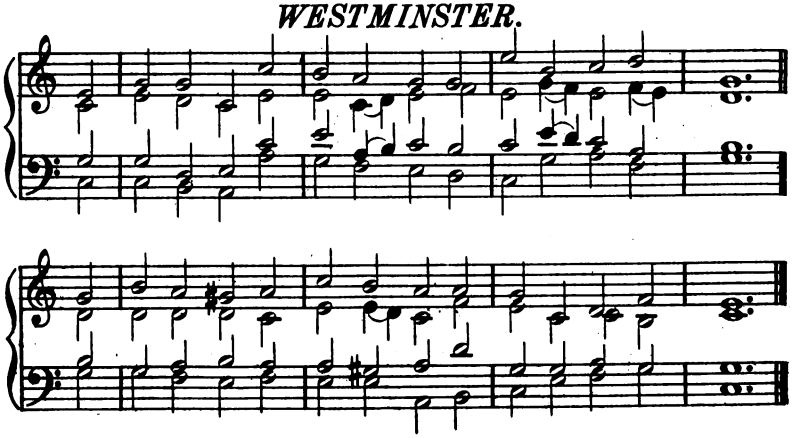


From PSALM VIII.

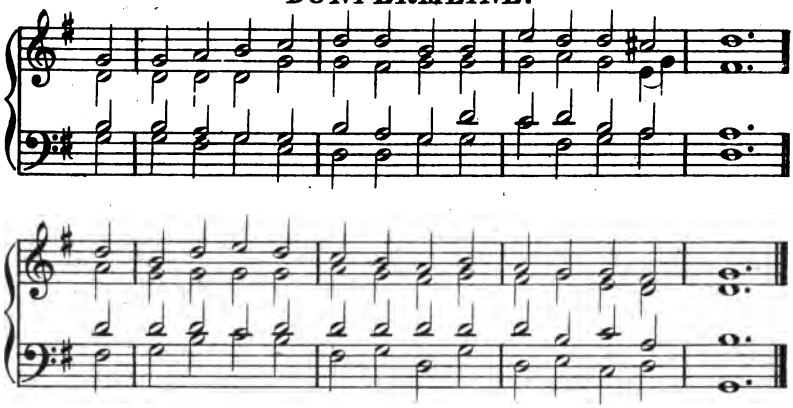
HOW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanced
above the starry frame.

When I look up unto the heavens
which thine own fingers framed;
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordained;

Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee,
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?

For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

DUNFERMLINE.



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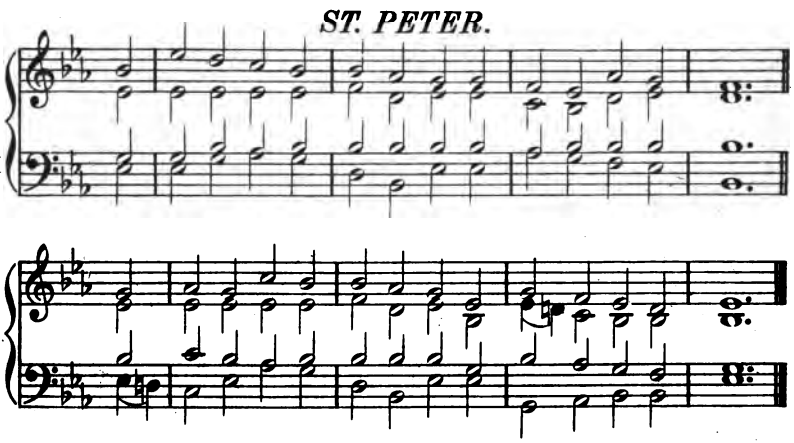

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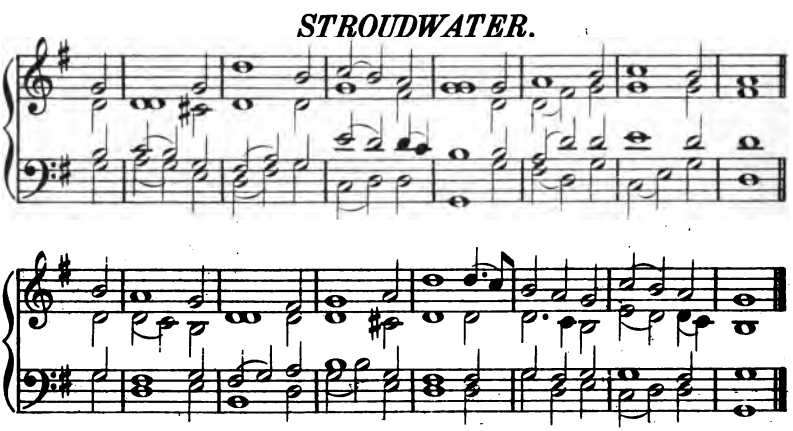


From PSALM IX.

LORD, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

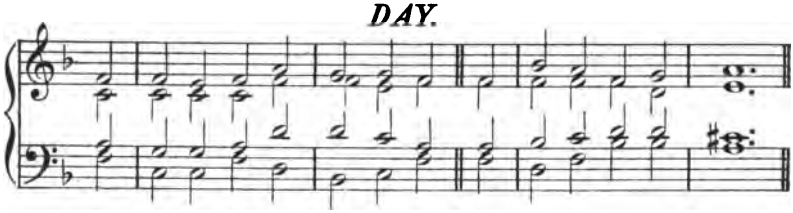
God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne,
In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

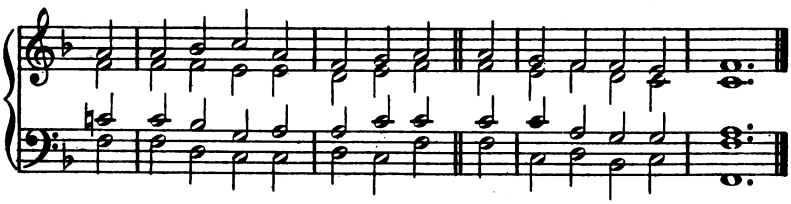
God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distressed.

And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place;
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

O sing ye praises to the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

DAY.





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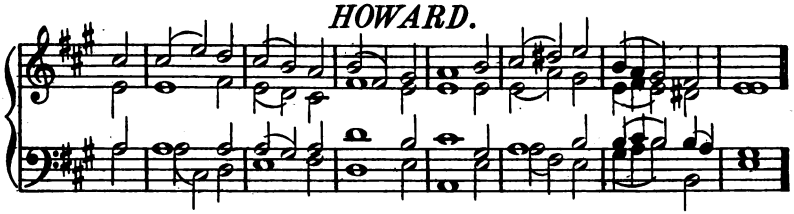
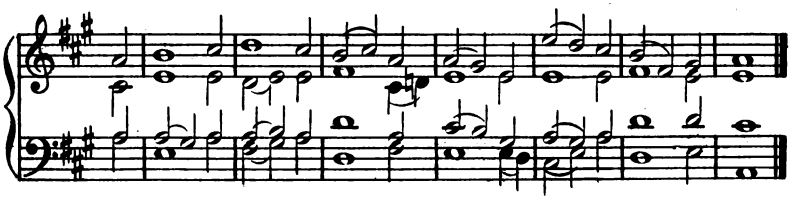
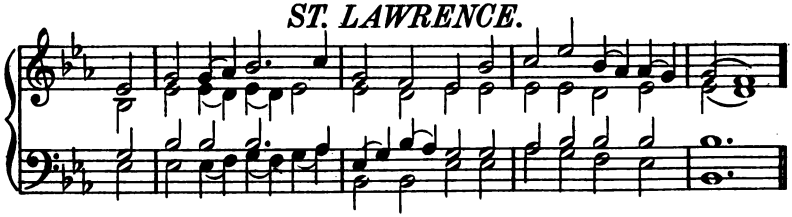
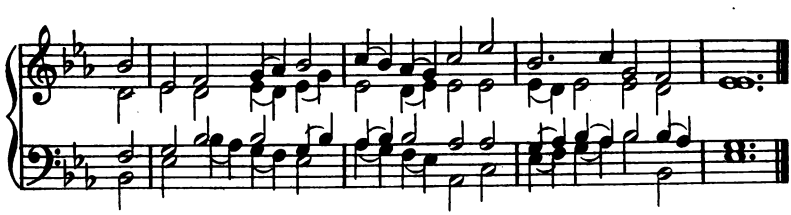




ST. LAWRENCE.





From PSALM XIX.

GOD'S law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies;
His testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

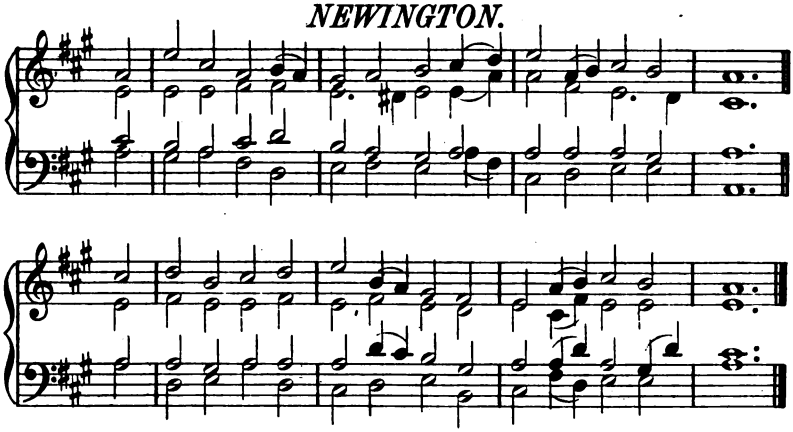
Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

Who can his errors understand:
O cleanse thou me within
From secret faults, thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin;

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then, righteous and innocent,
I much from sin shall be.

The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

NEWINGTON.



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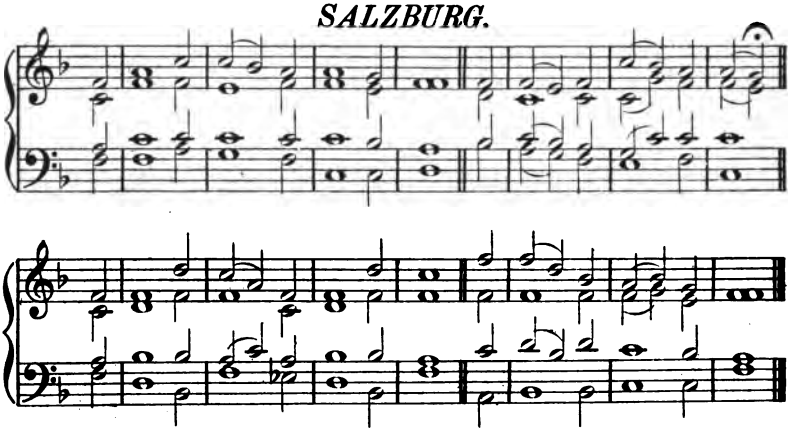
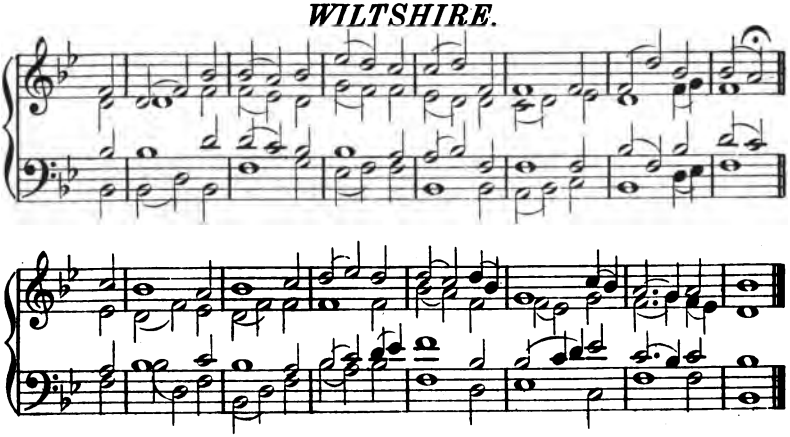


WILTSHIRE.



PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own name's sake.

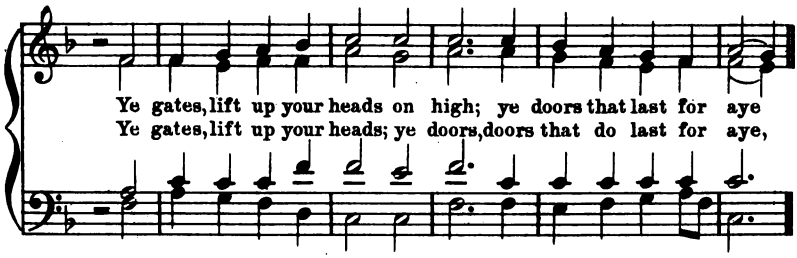
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

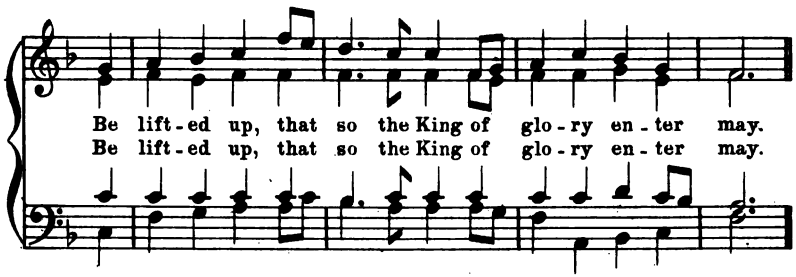
My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

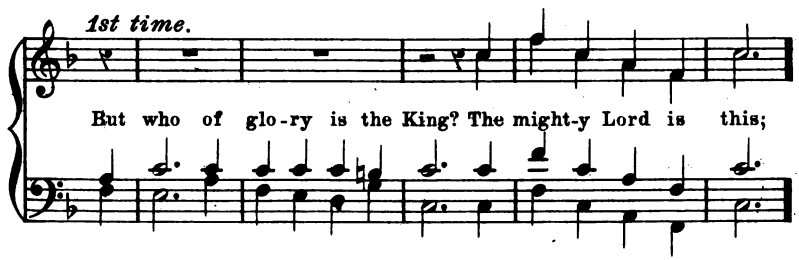
Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

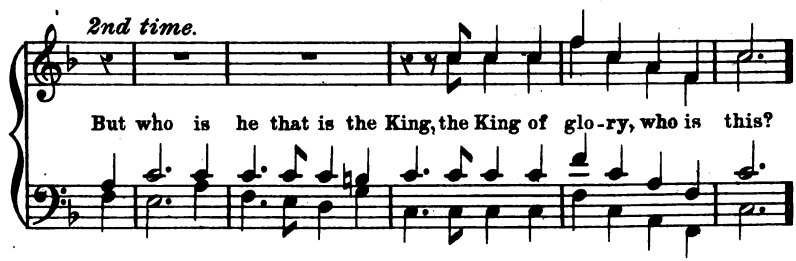
From PSALM XXIV.

ST. GEORGE'S EDINBURGH.









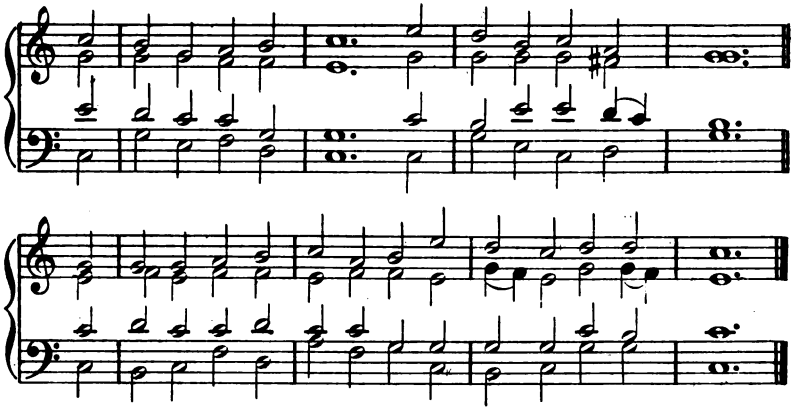
Even that same Lord that great in might and strong in bat-tle is.
The Lord of hosts, and none but he, the King of glo-ry is.

Even that same Lord that great in might and strong in bat-tle is.
The Lord of hosts, and none but he, the King of glo-ry is.

Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, A-men, A- -men.

NARENZA.



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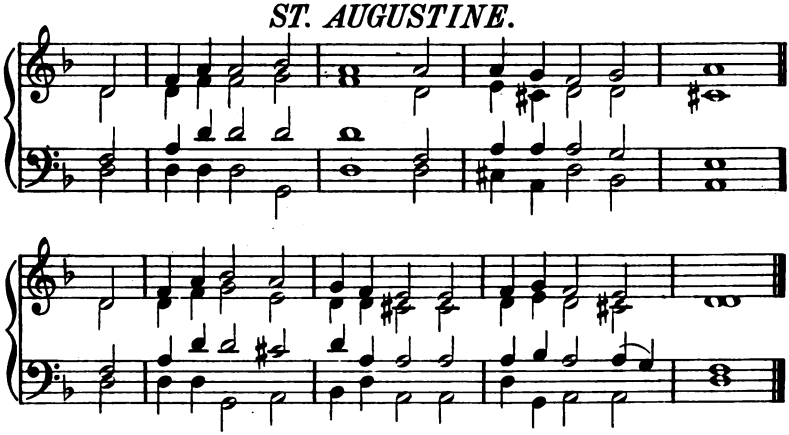
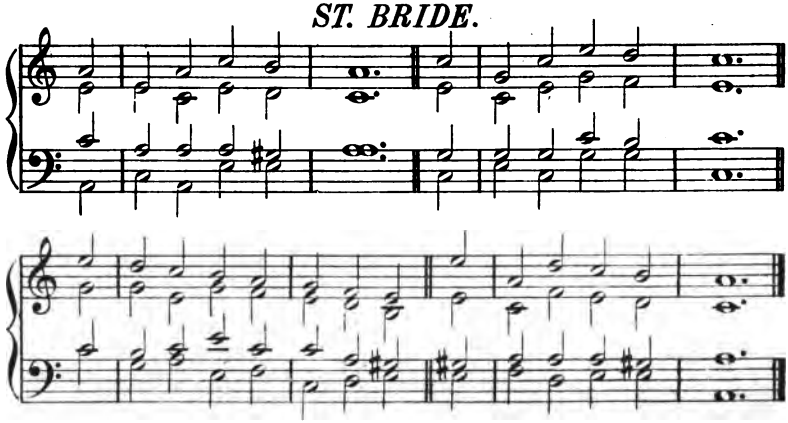


ST. BRIDE.



From PSALM XXV.

(*First Portion.*)

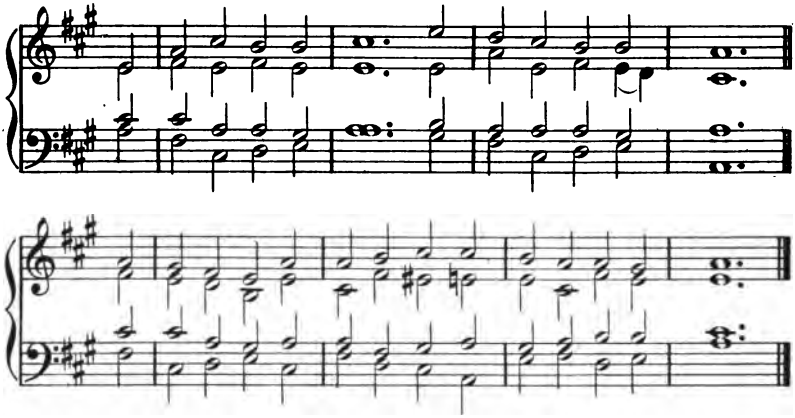
SHEW me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me;
And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day,
expecting, do attend.

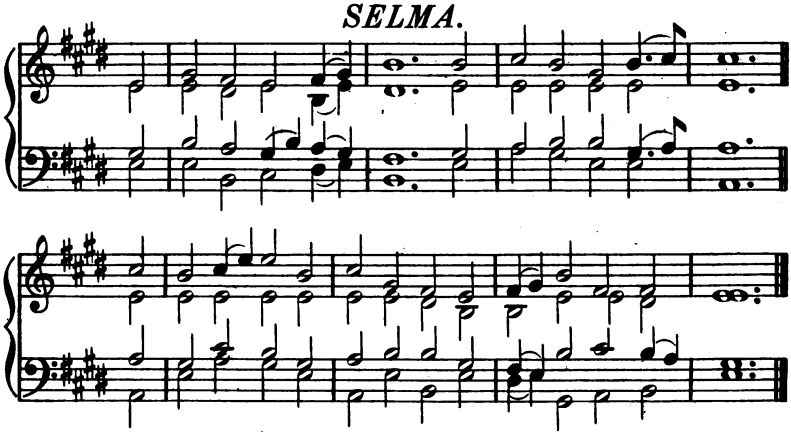
Remember, Lord, I pray,
thy tender mercies sure;
And loving-kindnesses of old
which ever shall endure.

My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

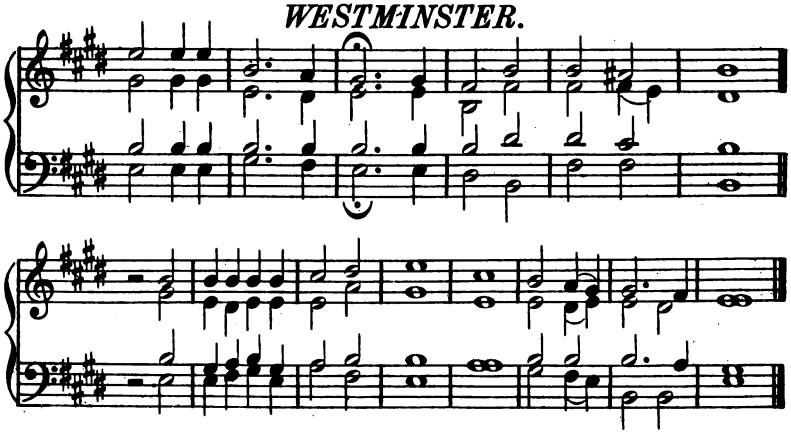
OLD 134th.



SELMA.



WESTMINSTER.



From PSALM XXV.

(*Second Portion.*)

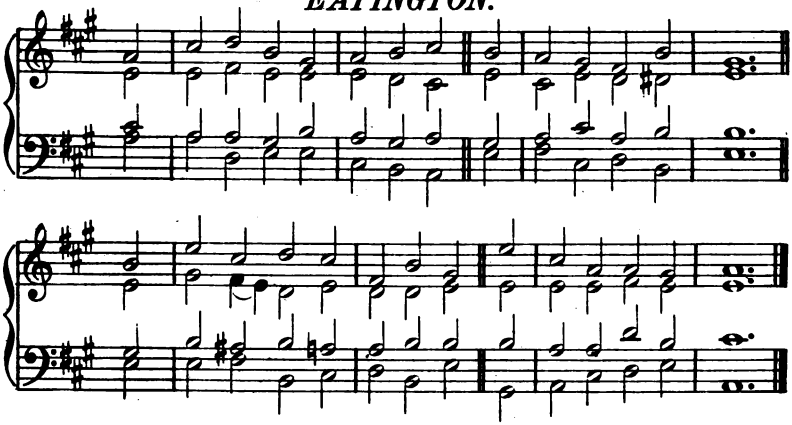
GOD good and upright is;
the way he'll sinners show.
The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

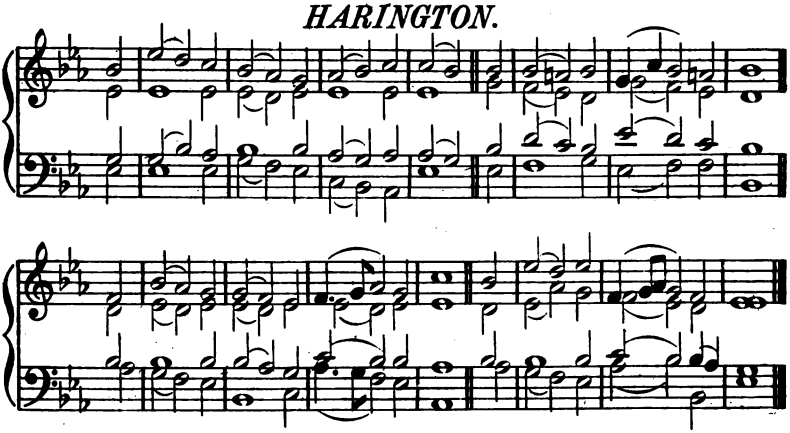
Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
For it is very great.

O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

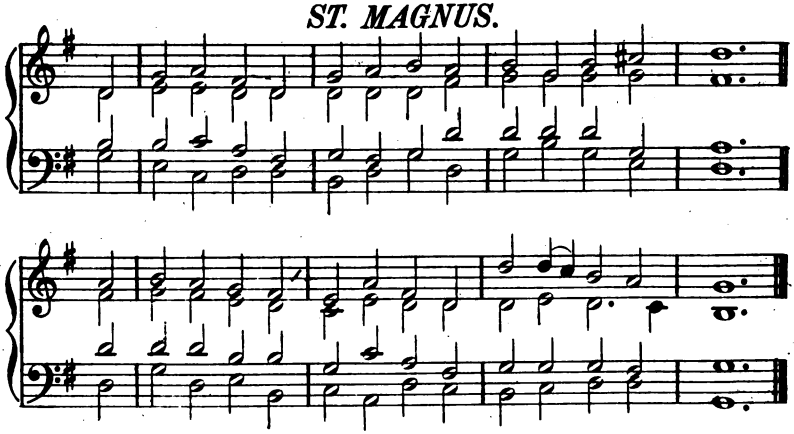
EATINGTON.



HARINGTON.



ST. MAGNUS.



From PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord's my light and saving health;
  who shall make me dismayed?
The stronghold of my life; of whom
  then shall I be afraid?

One thing I of the Lord desired
  and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
  within God's house remain;

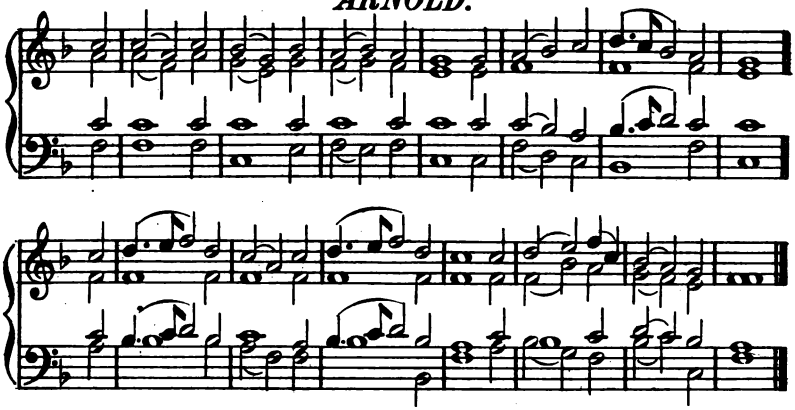
That I the beauty of the Lord
  behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
  may reverently enquire.

O Lord, give ear unto my voice
  when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
  and do thou answer me.

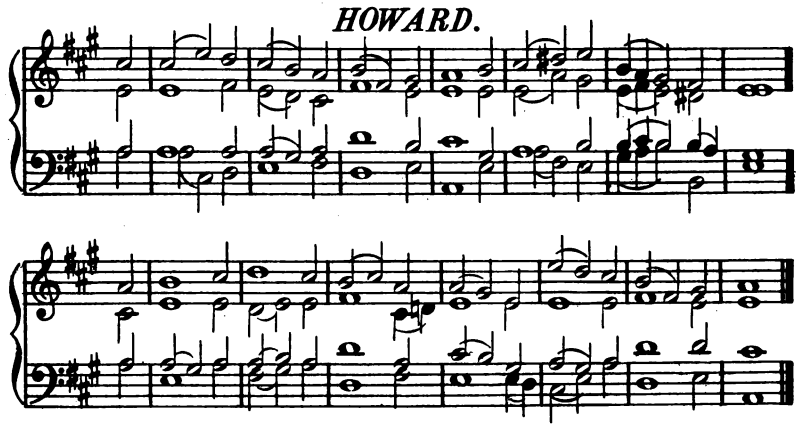
When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
  then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things,
  thy face, Lord, seek will I.

Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
  and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
  I say, upon the Lord.

ARNOLD.



HOWARD.



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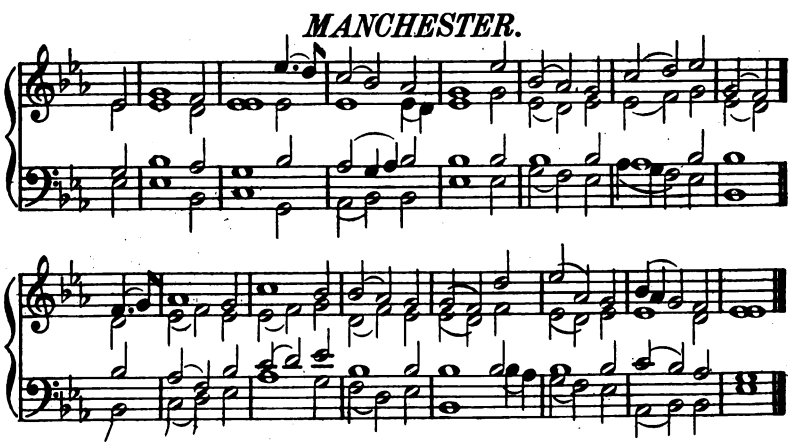


From PSALM XXXII.

O BLESSED is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

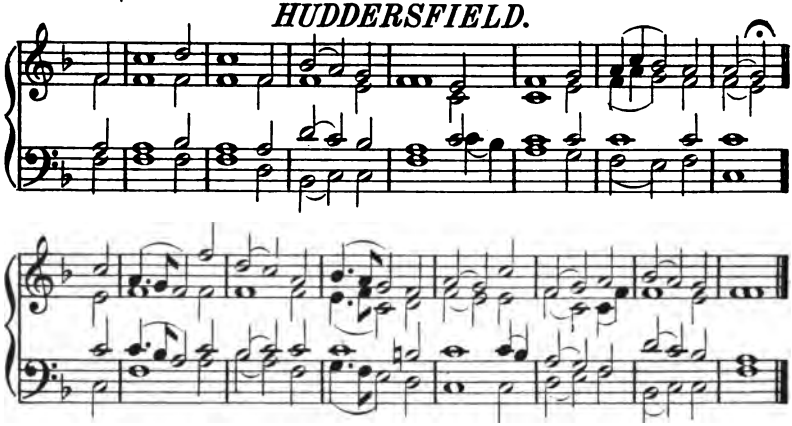
Blessed is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose heart there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive the iniquity.

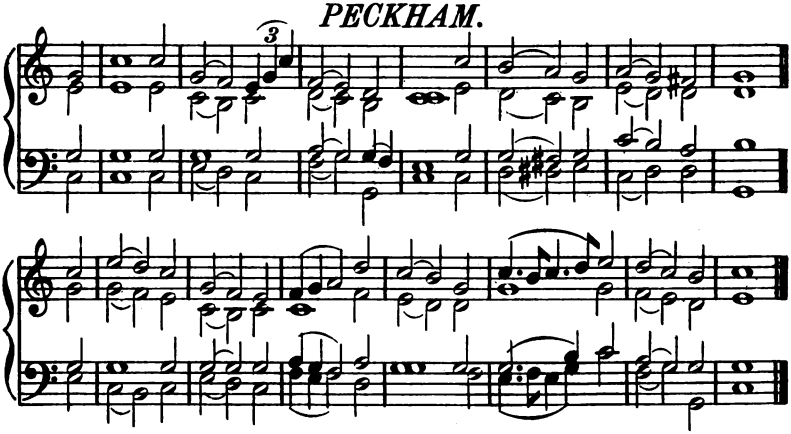
Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;
With songs thou of deliverance,
about shall compass me.

Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice;
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

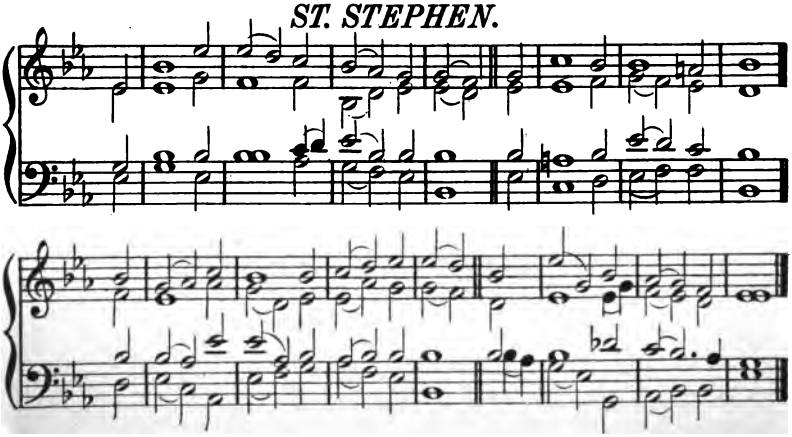
HUDDERSFIELD.



PECKHAM.



ST. STEPHEN.



From PSALM XXXIV.

GOD will I bless all times; his praise
my mouth shall still express.
My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.

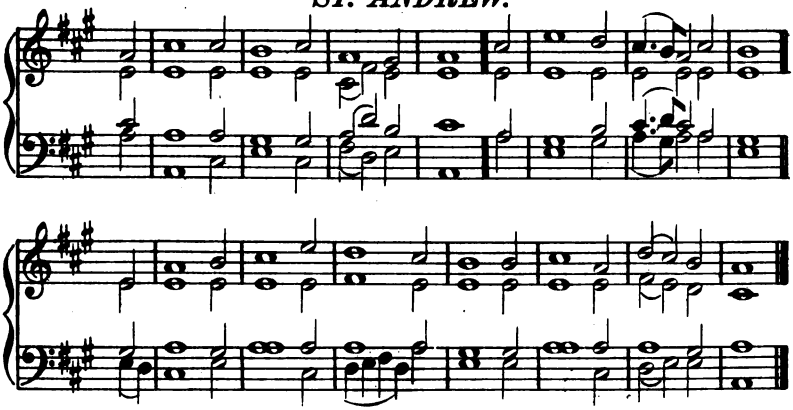
Extol the Lord with me, let us
praise him with one accord;
He heard, and all my fears were gone
when I did seek the Lord.

The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

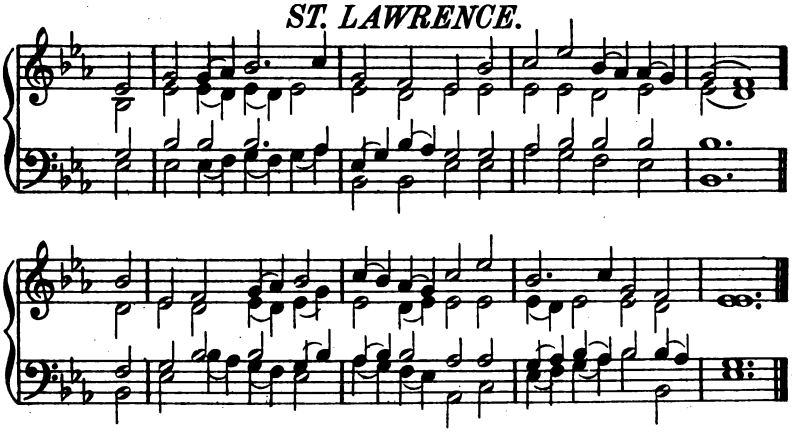
O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is bless'd.
Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppressed.

The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food;
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not lack any good.

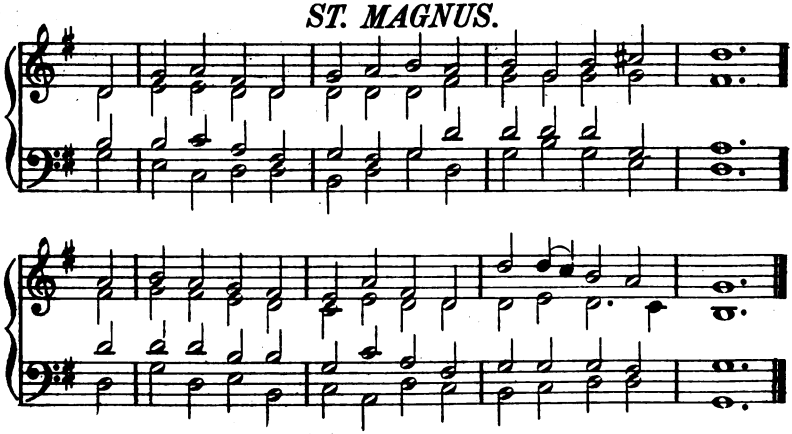
ST. ANDREW.



ST. LAWRENCE.



ST. MAGNUS.



From PSALM XXXVI.

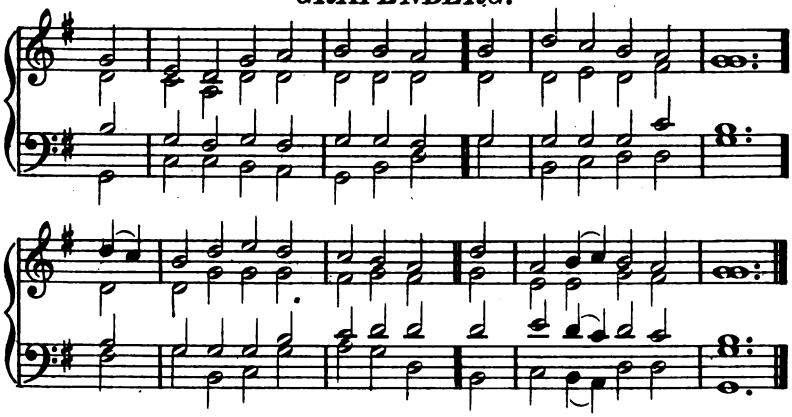
THY mercy, Lord, is in the heavens;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.

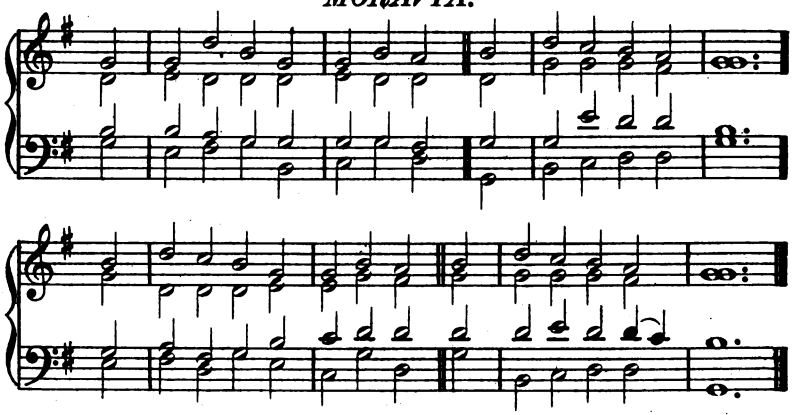
They with the fulness of thy house
shall be well satisfied;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee,
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

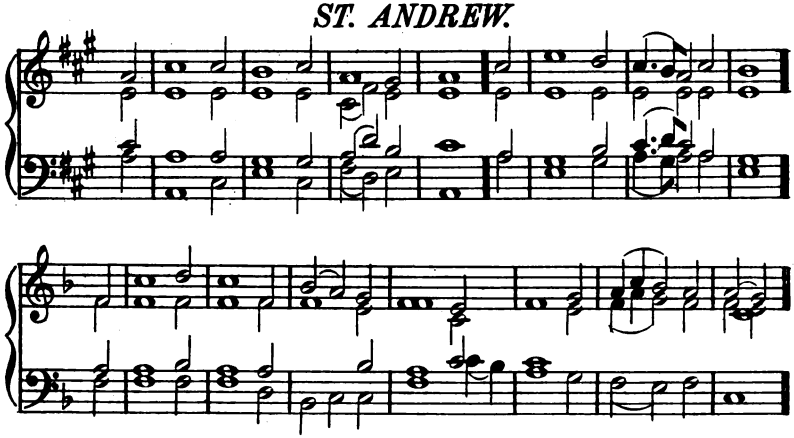
GRÄFENBERG.



MORAVIA.



ST. ANDREW.



From PSALM XXXVII.

DELIGHT thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.
Commit thy way to God, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

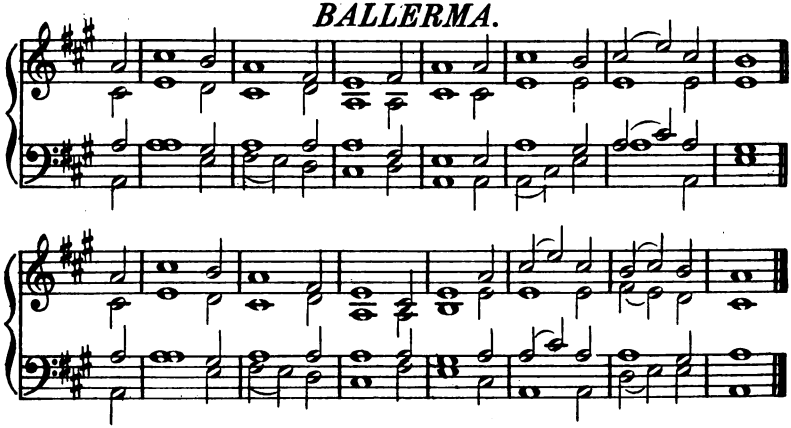
And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.

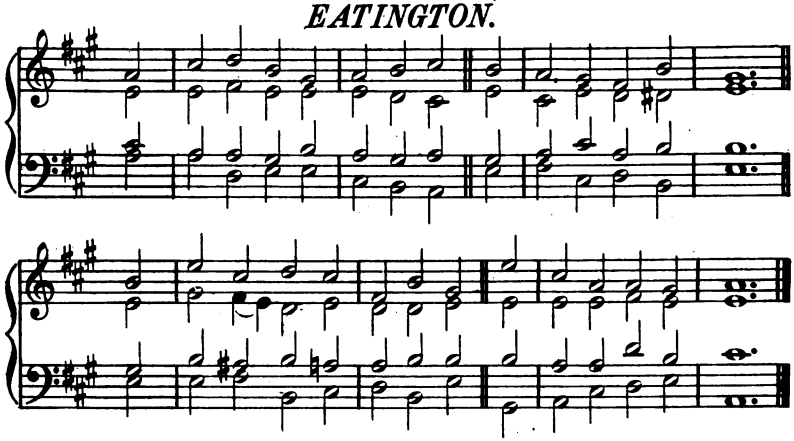
But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess;
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

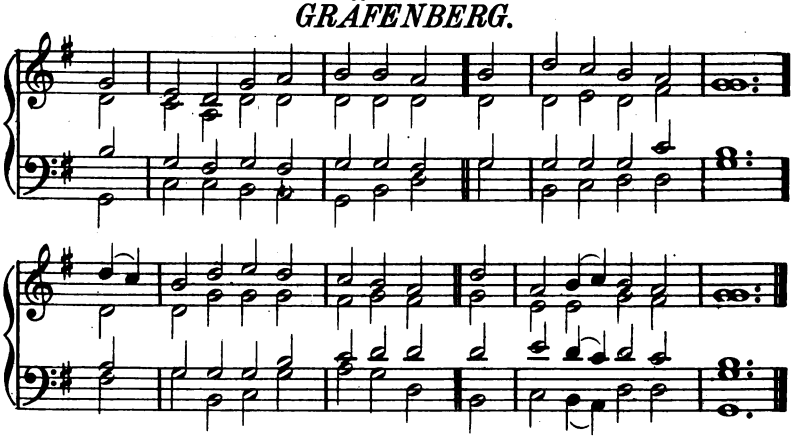
BALLERMA.



EATINGTON.



GRÄFENBERG.



From PSALM XL.

I WAITED for the Lord my God
  and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
  my voice and cry to hear.

He took me from a fearful pit,
  and from the miry clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
  establishing my way.

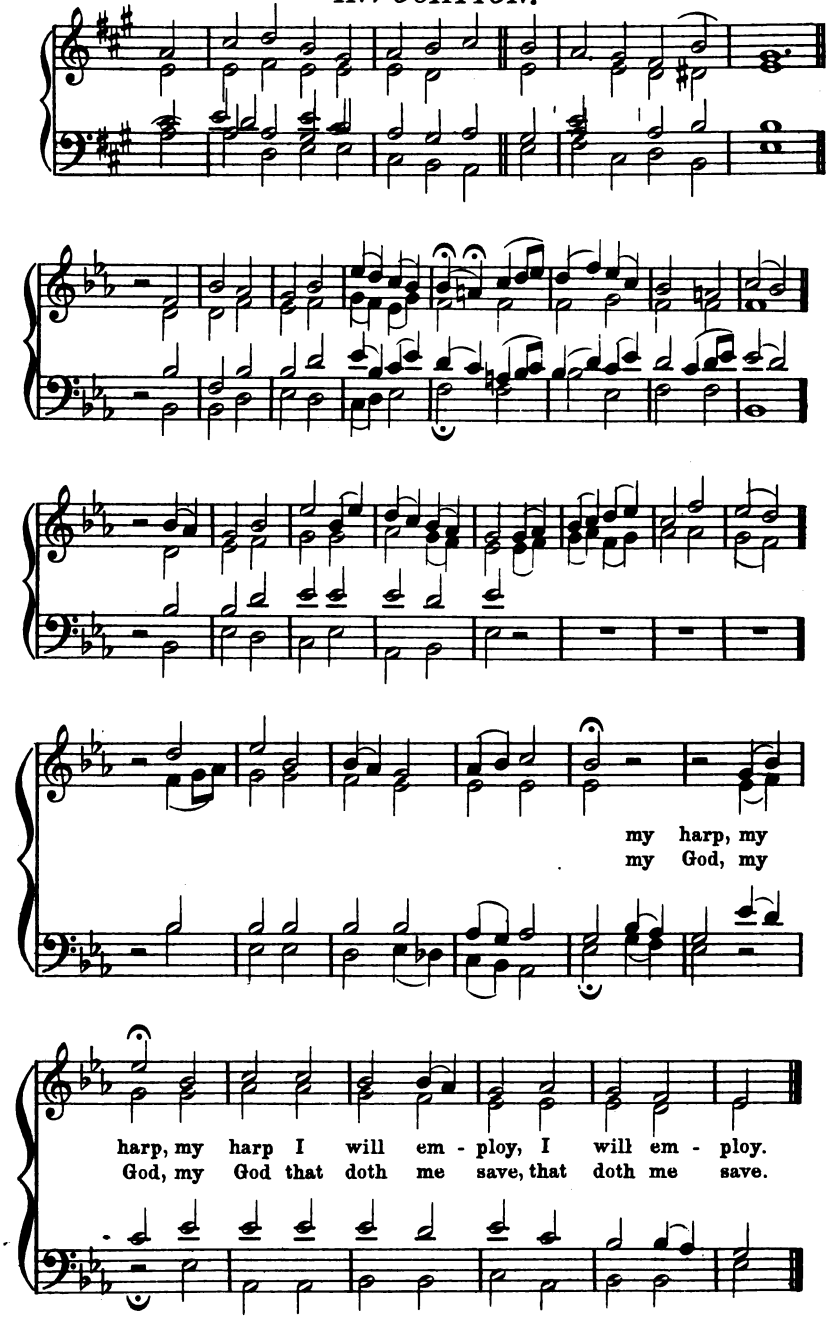
He put a new song in my mouth,
  our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
  and on the Lord rely.

O blessed is the man whose trust
  upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
  as turn aside to lies.

To do thy will I take delight,
  O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
  I have within my heart.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
  O do thou not restrain;
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
  let them me still maintain.

INVOCATION.


my harp, my
my God, my
harp, my harp I will em - ploy, I will em - ploy.
God, my God that doth me save, that doth me save.

From PSALM XLIII.

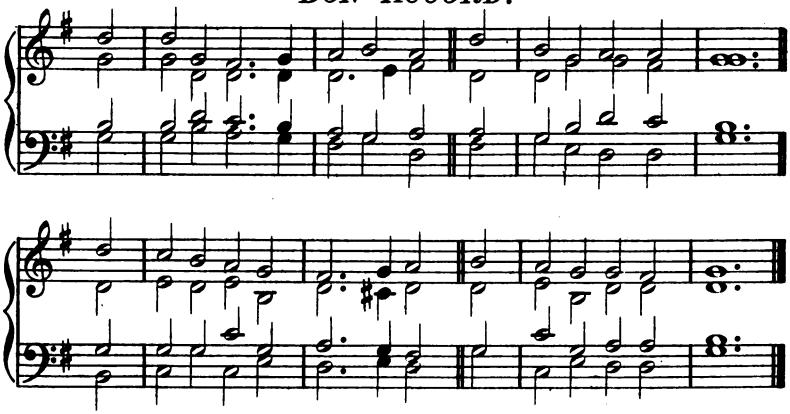
O SEND thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.

Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul;
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

BON ACCORD.



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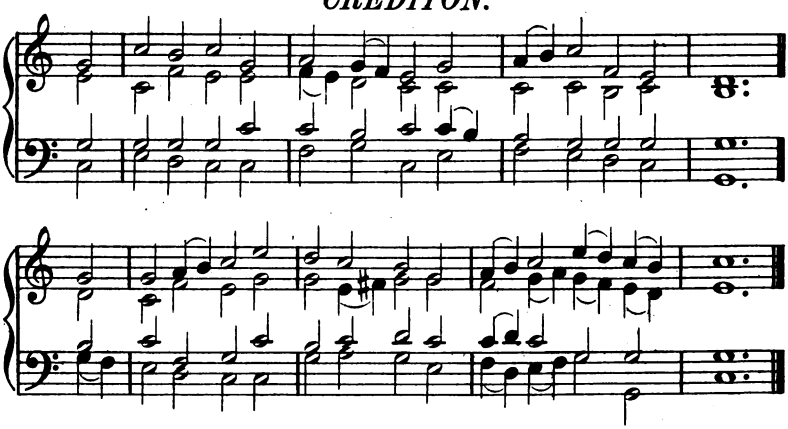
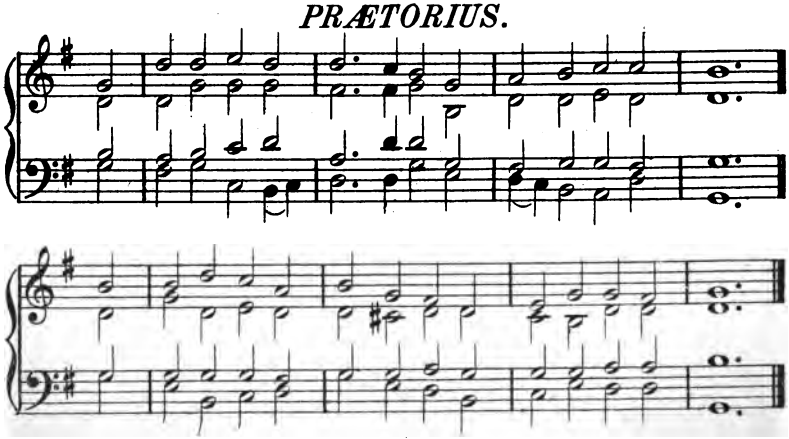


PRÆTORIUS.



From PSALM XLV.

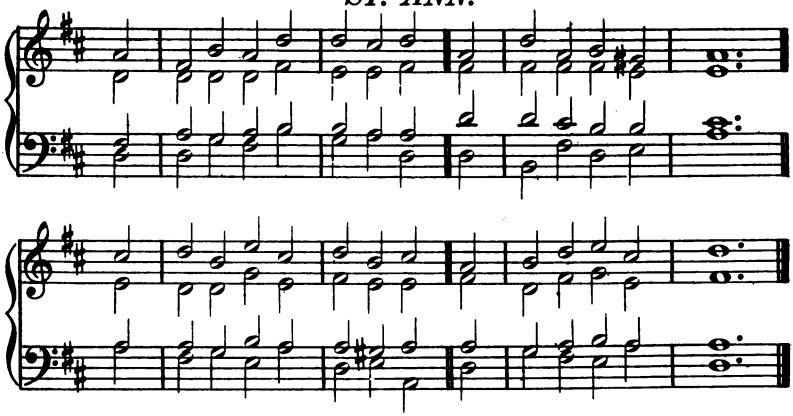
MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
the words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

Thou fairer art than sons of men;
into thy lips is store
Of grace infused; God, therefore, thee
hath blessed for evermore.

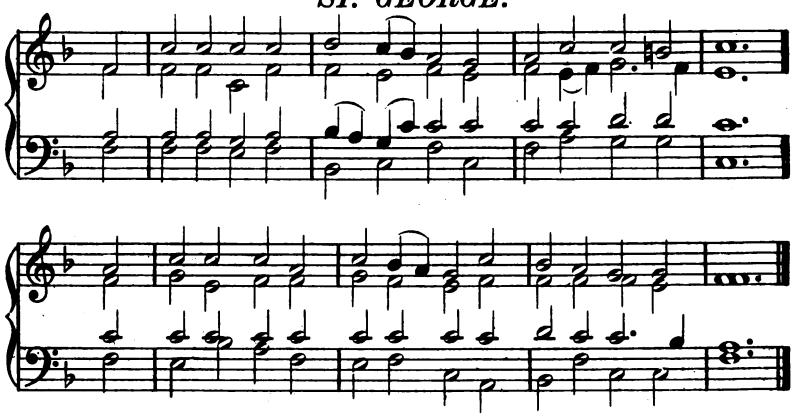
O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Even with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.

For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right

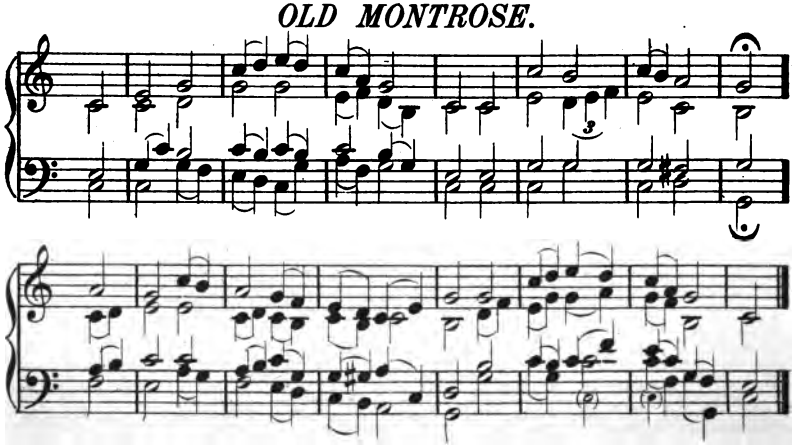
ST. ANN.



ST. GEORGE.



OLD MONTROSE.



From PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:

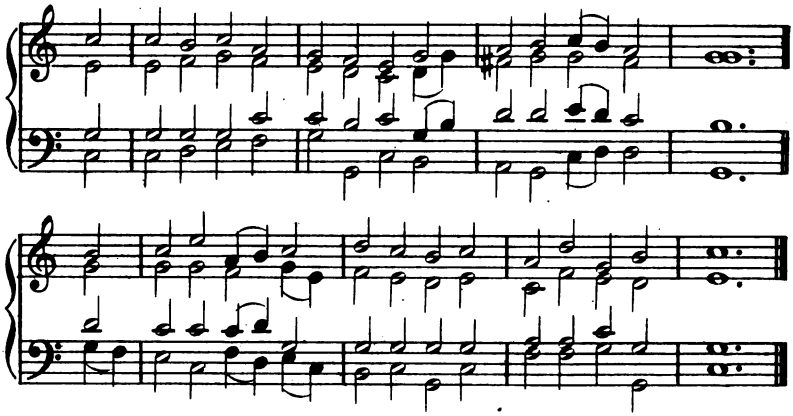
Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

A river is whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

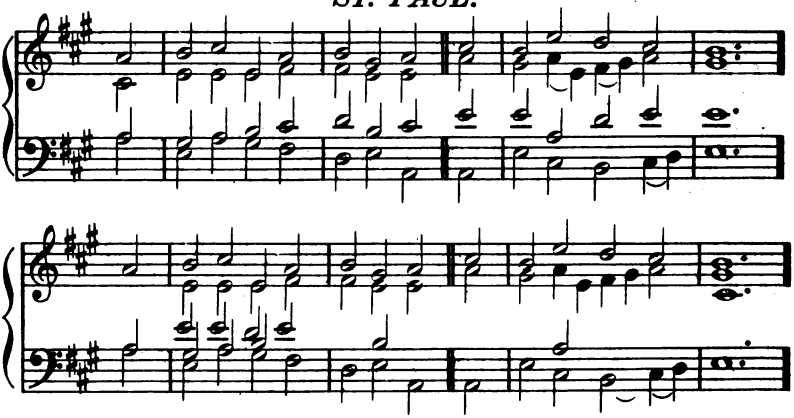
God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob, our refuge,
for ever will abide.

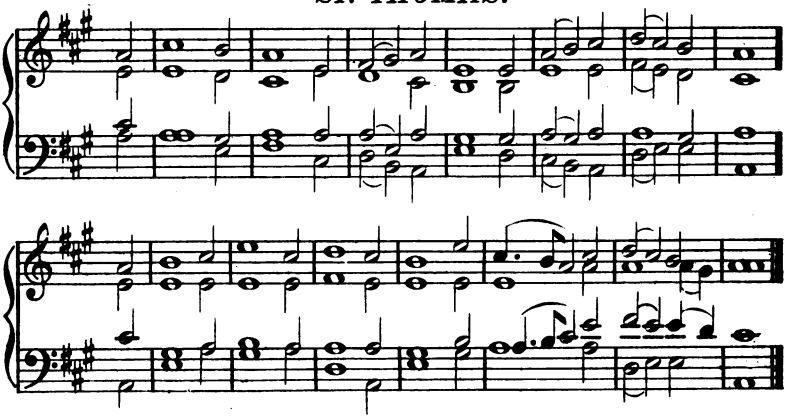
ST. MIRREN.



ST. PAUL.



ST. THOMAS.



From PSALM L.

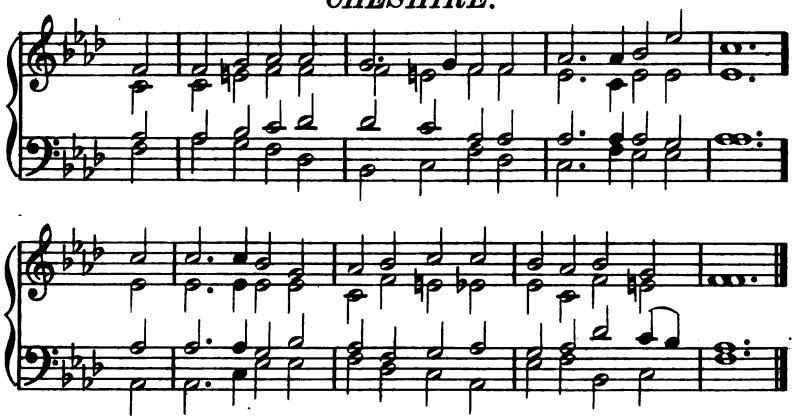
FROM out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.

Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge but God.

CHESHIRE.



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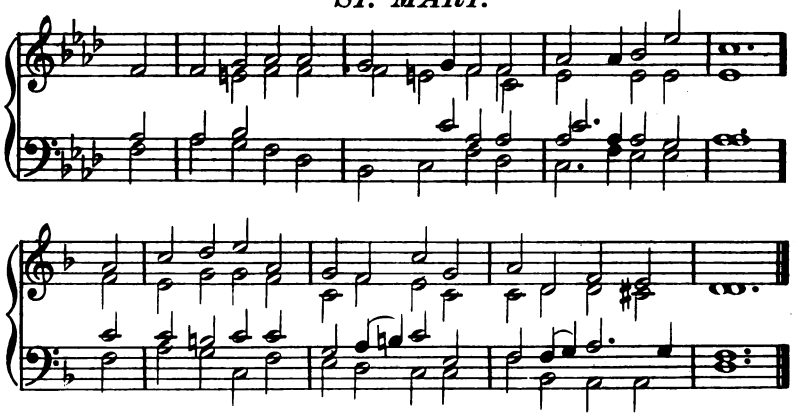

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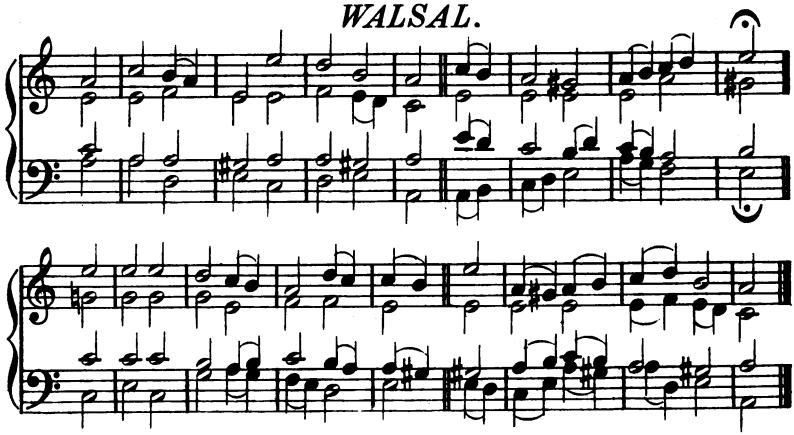


From PSALM LI.

AFTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

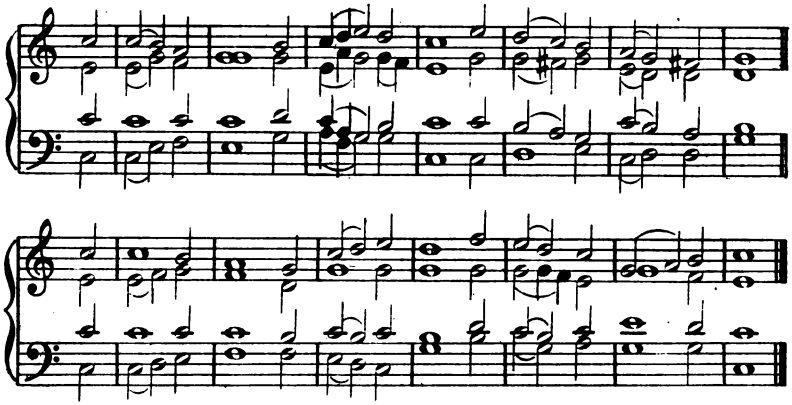
Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquity;
For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.

Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
Create a clean heart, Lord! renew
a right spirit me within.

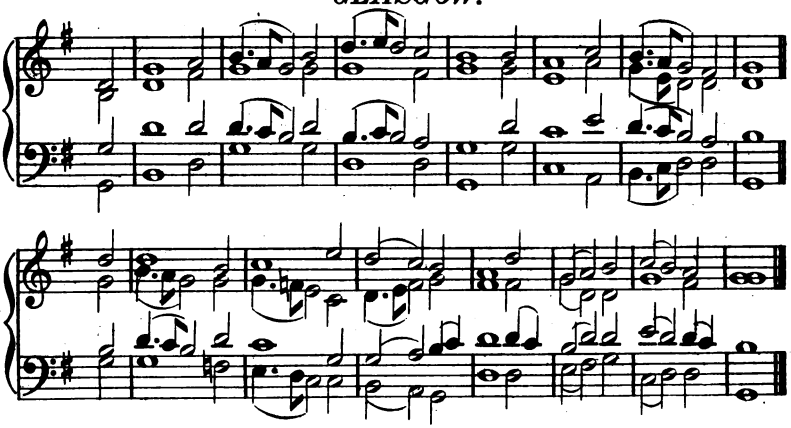
A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

BLOXHAM.



COLCHESTER.

GLASGOW.



From PSALM LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

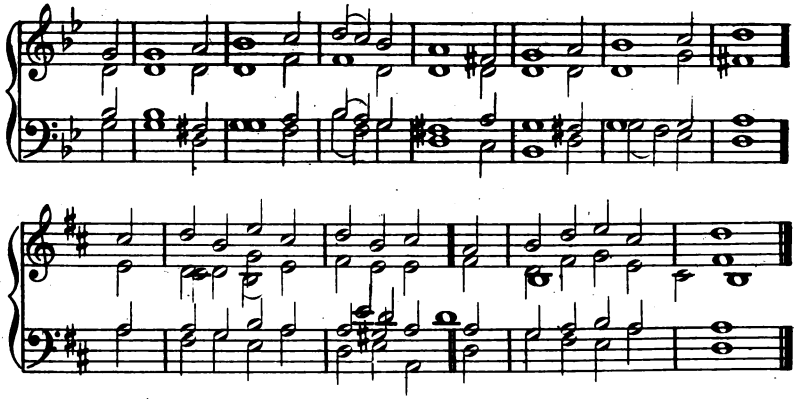
Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O God;
And let thy glory be advanced
o'er all the earth abroad.

My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God; I'll sing and praise.
My glory wake; wake psaltery, harp;
myself I'll early raise.

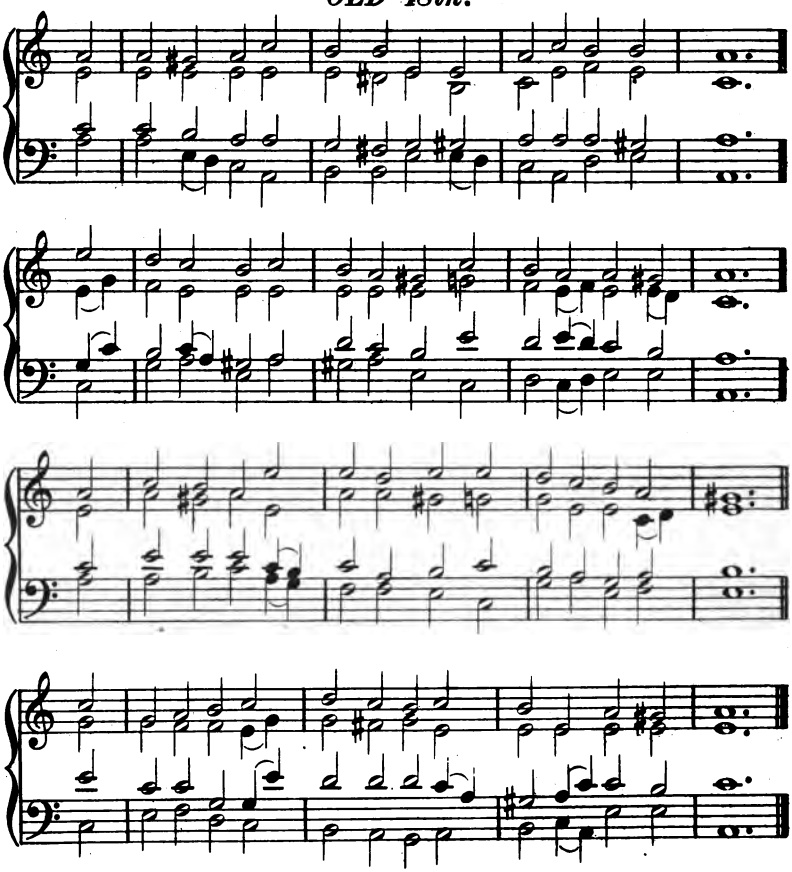
I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I;
For great to heaven thy mercy is,
thy truth unto the sky.

O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heavens to stand;
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

BURFORD.



OLD 18th.



From PSALM LXI.

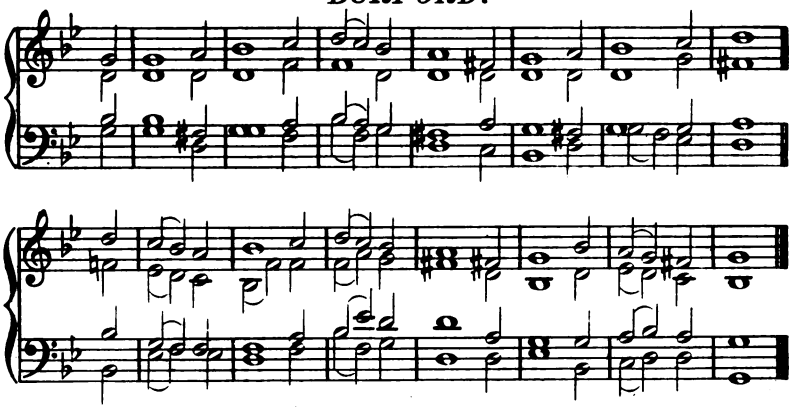
O GOD, give ear unto my cry;
unto my prayer attend.
From the utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelmed
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy power;
And for defence against my foes
thou hast been a strong tower.

Within the shelter of thy tent
I ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

BURFORD.



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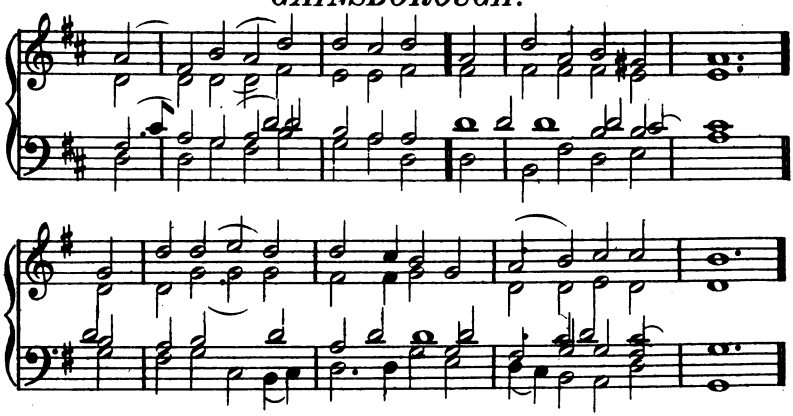

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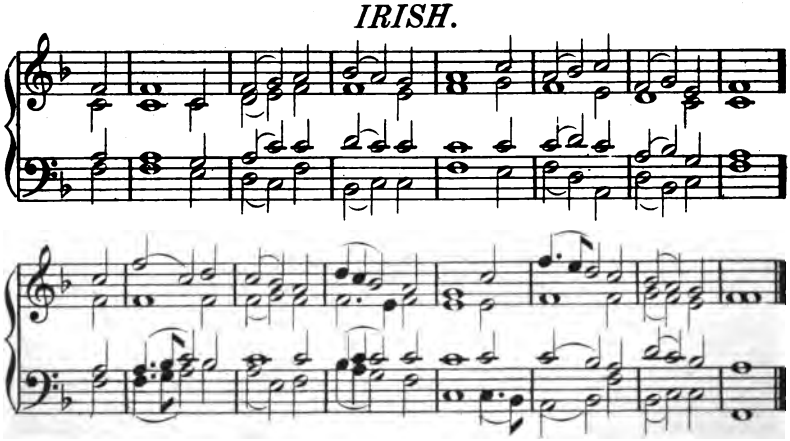


From PSALM LXIII.

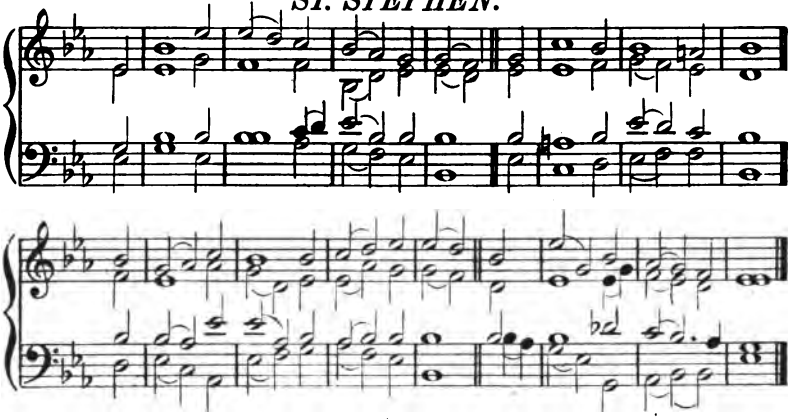
LORD, thee my God, I'll early seek;
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parched land
wherein no waters be:

That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

ST. STEPHEN.



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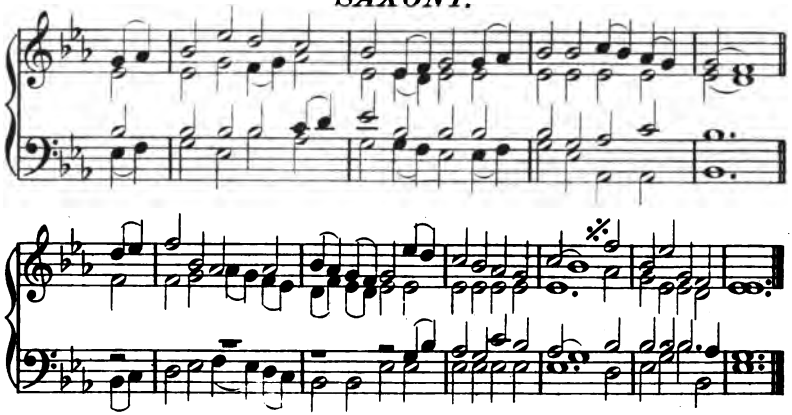

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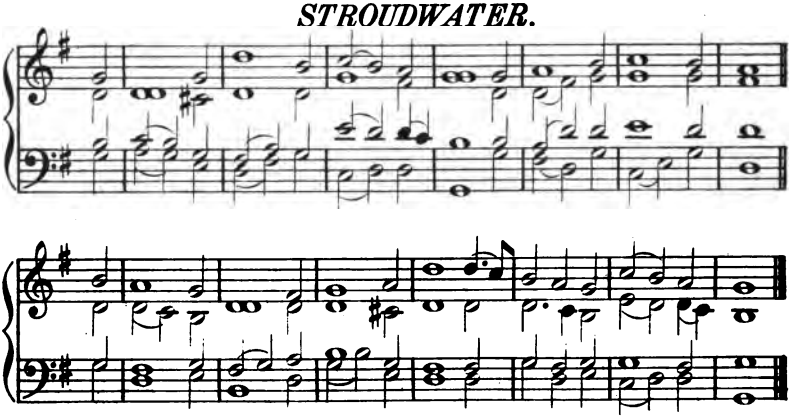


From PSALM LXV.

(*First Portion*).

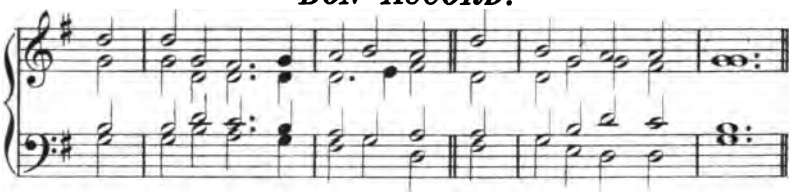
PRAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
O thou that hearer art of prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.

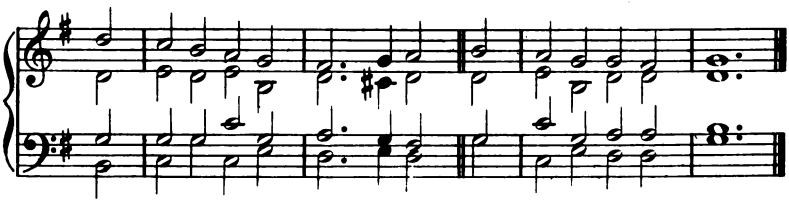
Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do;
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

Blessed is the man whom thou dost choose,
and makest approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
even of thy holy place.

BON ACCORD.





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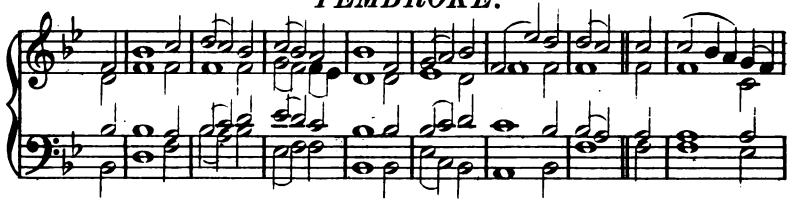

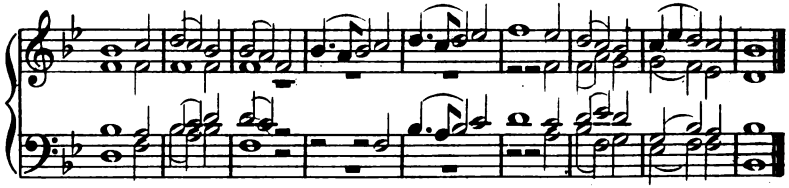

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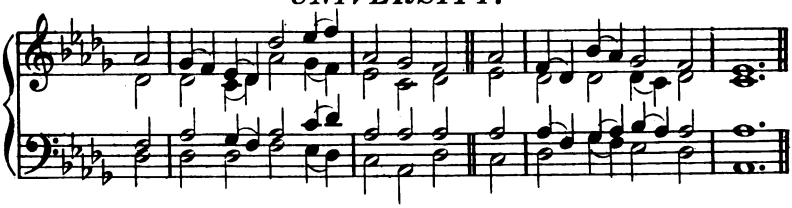
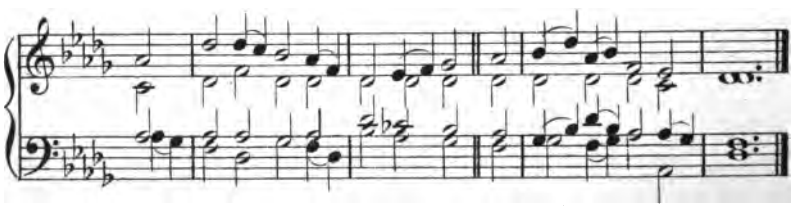




From PSALM LXV.

(*Second Portion*).

THOU visitest the earth, and thou
dost make it rich to grow
With God's full flood; and corn provid'st
When thou prepar'st it so.

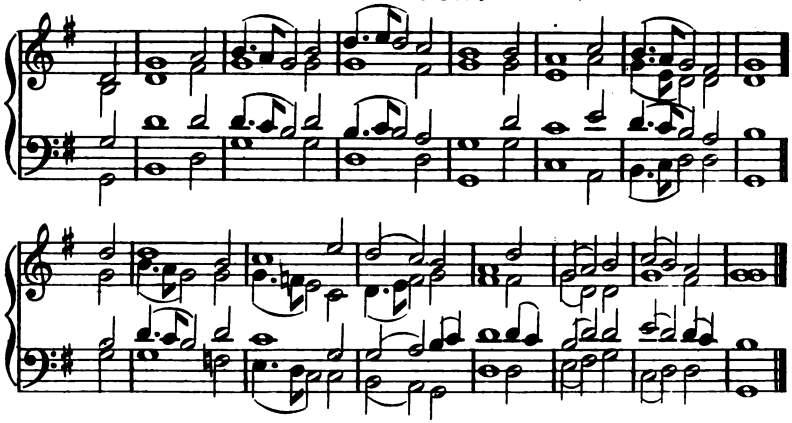
Her rigs thou waterest plenteously,
her furrows settlest:
With showers thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.

They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.

With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

GLASGOW.



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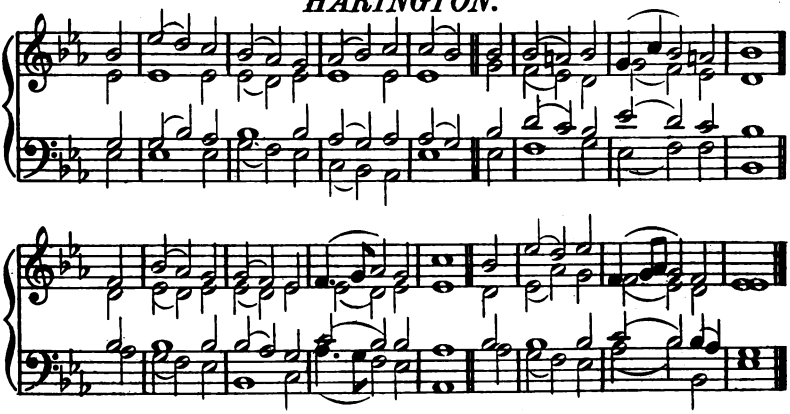
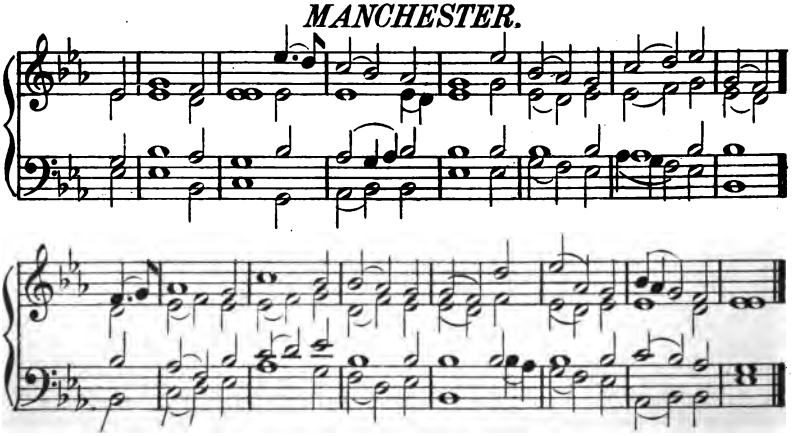


MANCHESTER.



From PSALM LXVI.

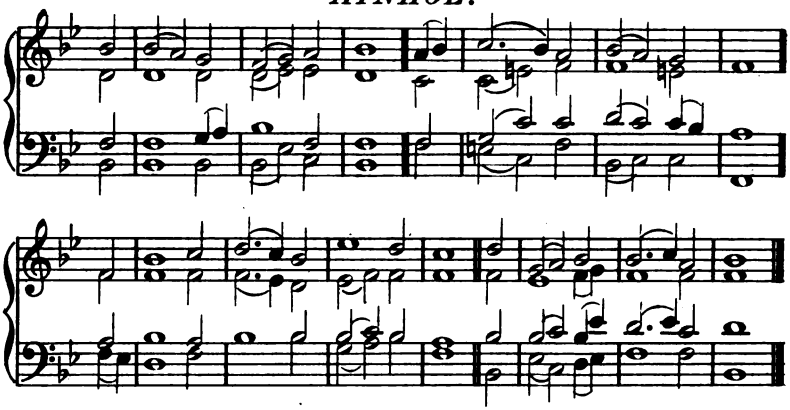
ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.
Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praise.

All on the earth shall worship thee
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

Ye people bless our God, aloud
the voice speak of his praise;
Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.

O let the Lord, our gracious God
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my prayer from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

AYNHOE.



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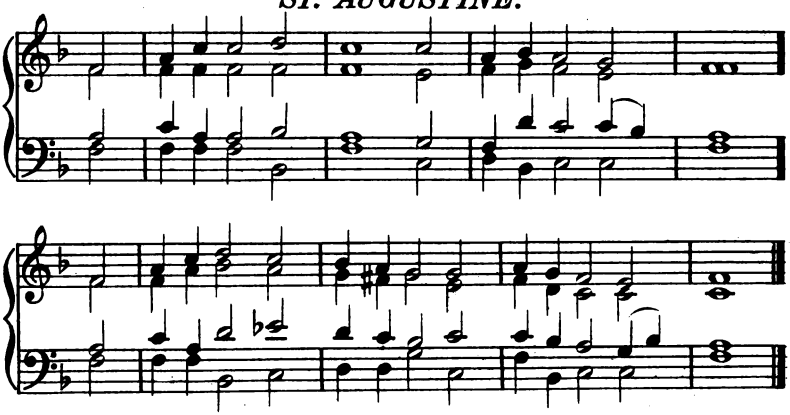

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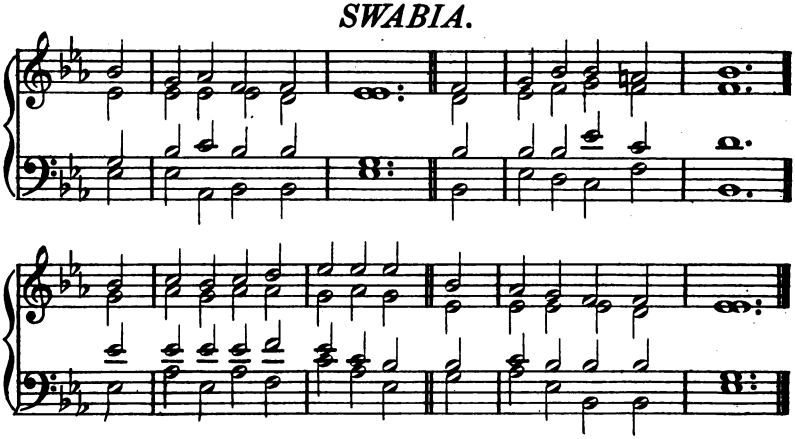


PSALM LXVII.

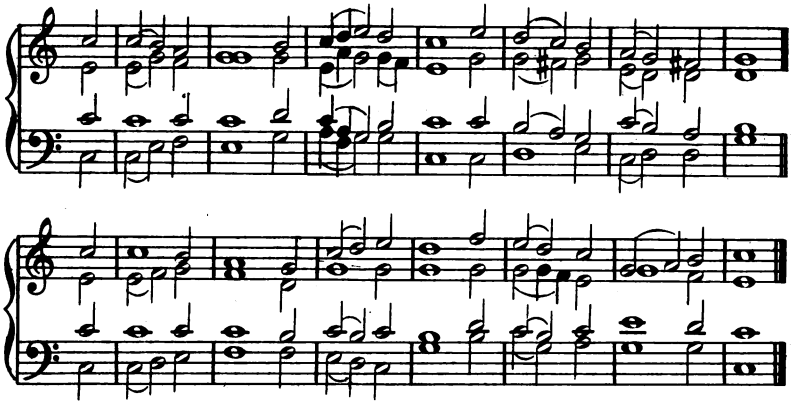
LORD, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face;
That the earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise;
O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.

The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send;
God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.

BLOXHAM.



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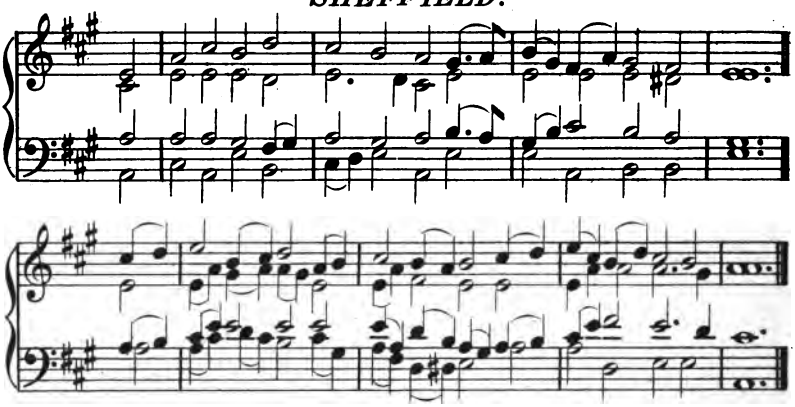

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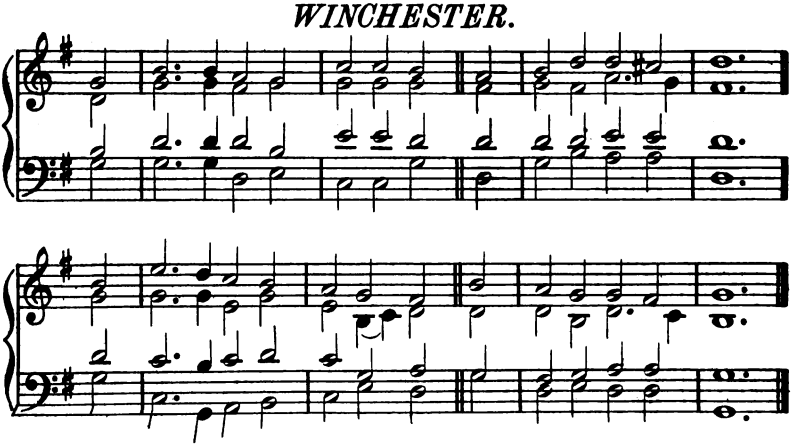


From PSALM LXVIII.

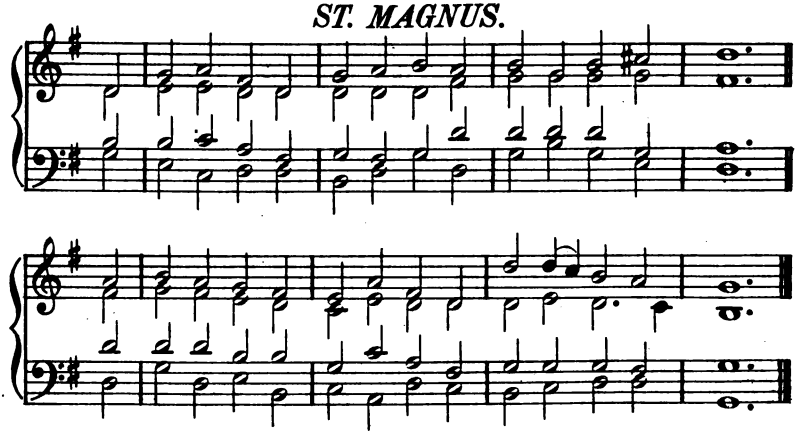
THOU hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Blessed be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God, the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

O all ye kingdoms of the earth
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all;
unto him praises sing.

ST. MAGNUS.



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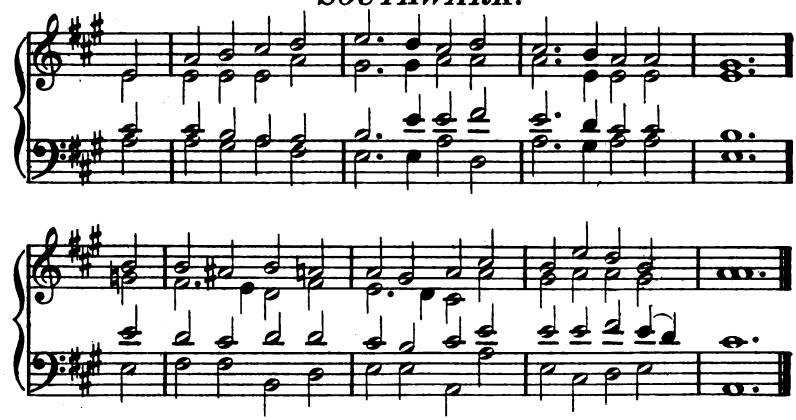

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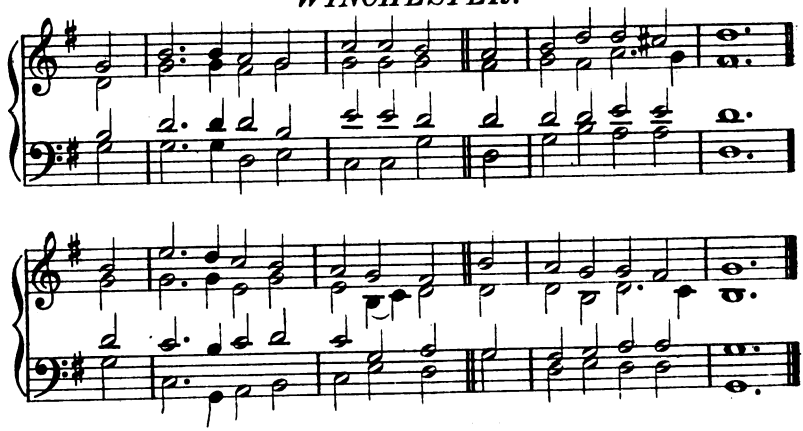


From PSALM LXXII.

O LORD, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

The kings of Tarshish and the isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba and Seba's king.

Yea, he shall live, and given to him
shall be of Shèba's gold:
For him they still shall pray, and he
shall daily be extolled.

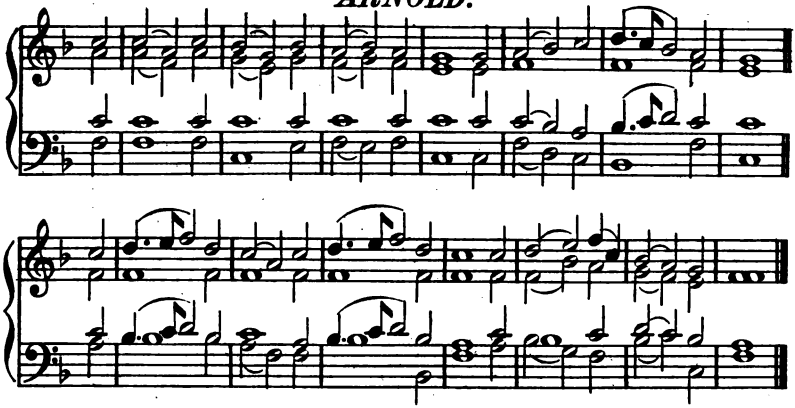
Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like trees
on Lebanon that be.

His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall;
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
all nations shall him call.

Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

ARNOLD.



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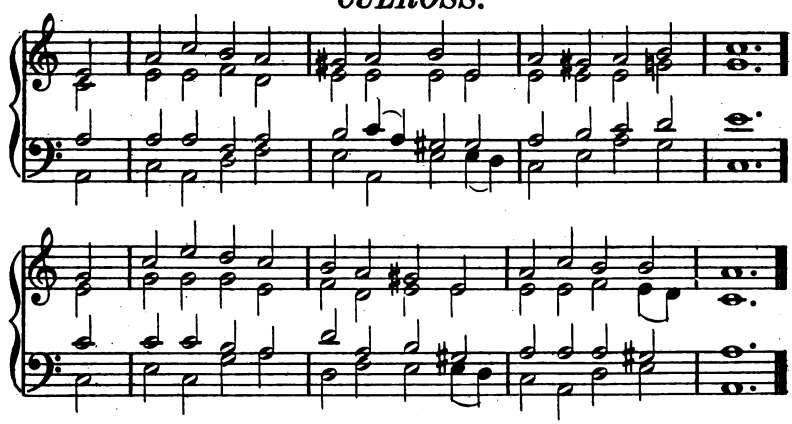

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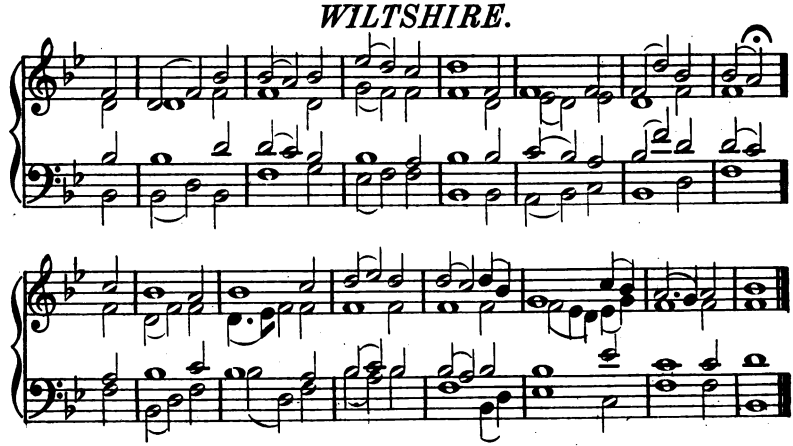


From PSALM LXXIII.

YET, God is good to Israel,
  to each pure-hearted one:
But as for me, my steps nigh slipped
  my feet were almost gone.

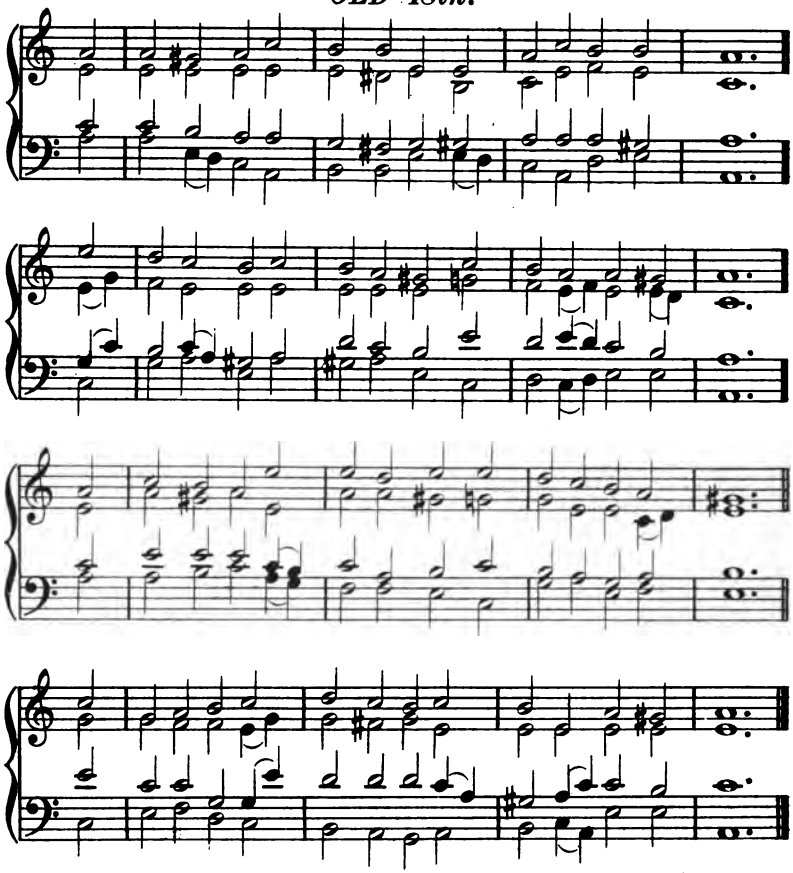
Nevertheless continually,
  O Lord, I am with thee;
Thou dost me hold by my right hand
  and still upholdest me.

Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
  wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
  receive me to abide.

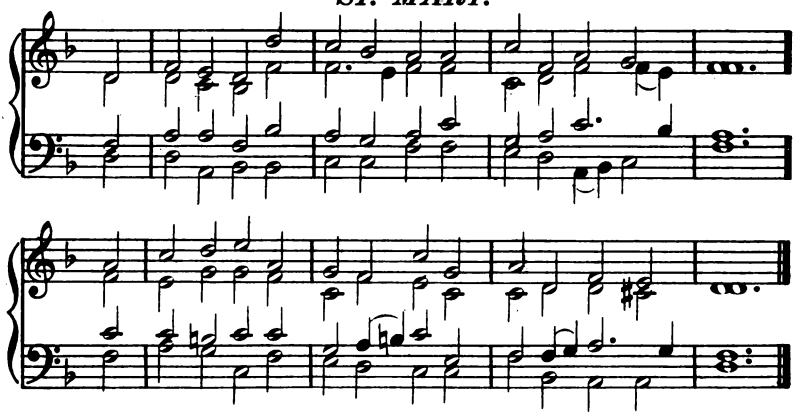
Whom have I in the heavens high
  but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
  beside thee there is none.

Though heart and flesh do faint and fail;
  God never faileth me:
He ever is my portion sure;
  and my heart's strength is he.

OLD 18th.



ST. MARY.



From PSALM LXXIX.

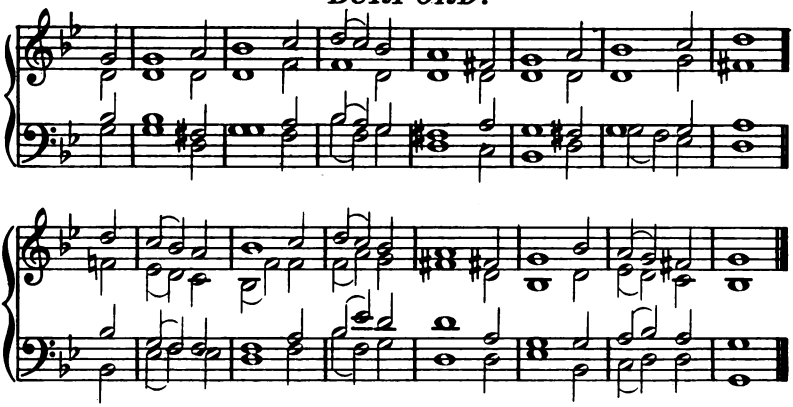
AGAINST us mind not former sins;
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy name's sake,
O purge away our sin.

O let the prisoner's sighs ascend
before thy sight on high;
Preserve those, in thy mighty power,
that are designed to die.

So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
will give thee thanks always;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

BURFORD.



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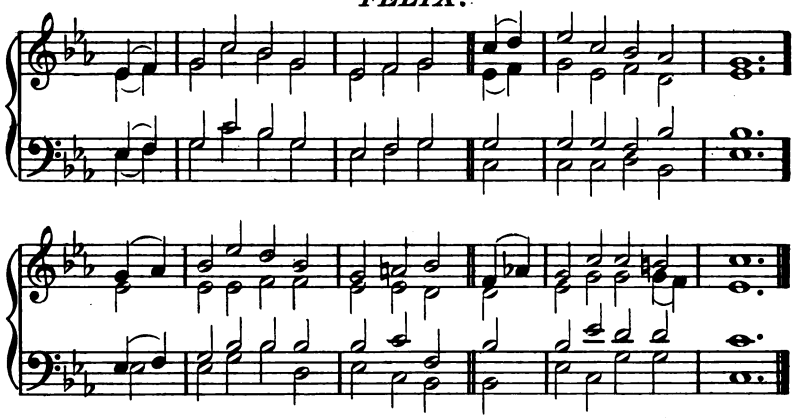
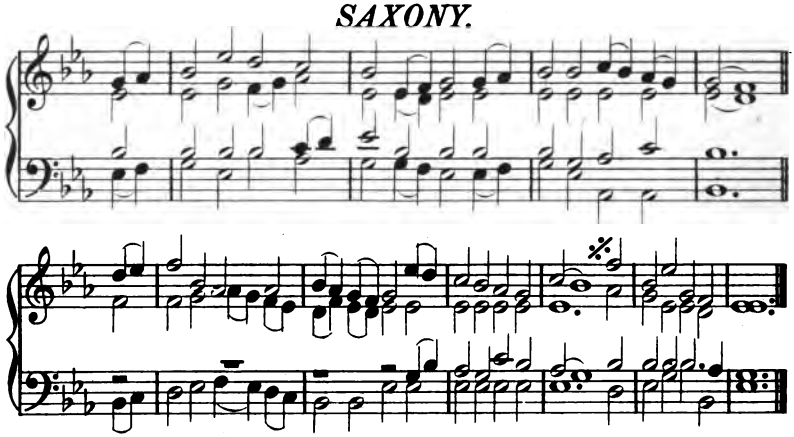


SAXONY.



From PSALM LXXX.

HEAR, Israel's Shepherd! like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubim abide.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

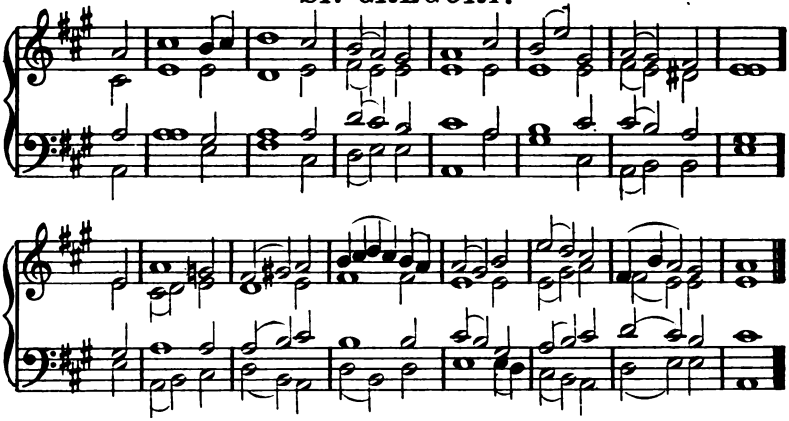
A vine from Egypt thou hast brought,
by thine outstretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heaven in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine.

So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

ST. GREGORY.



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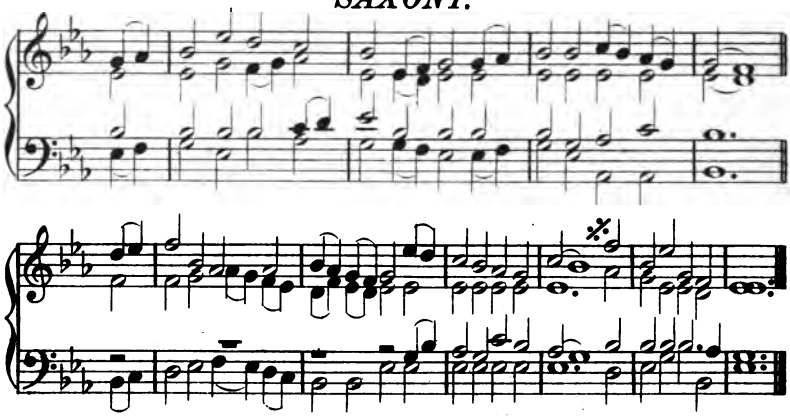

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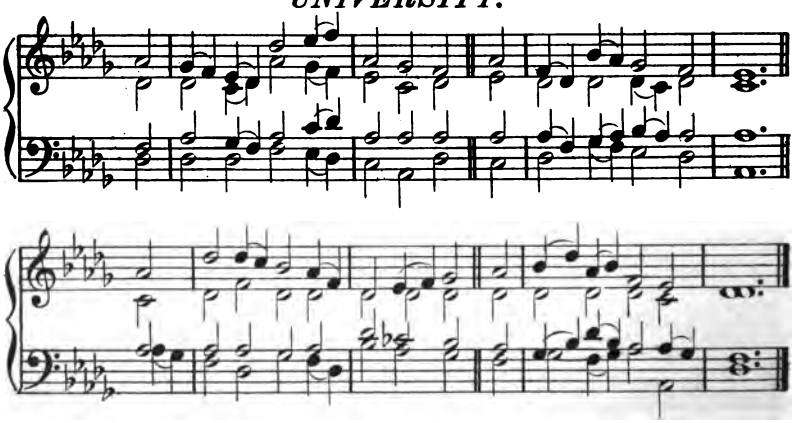


From PSALM LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

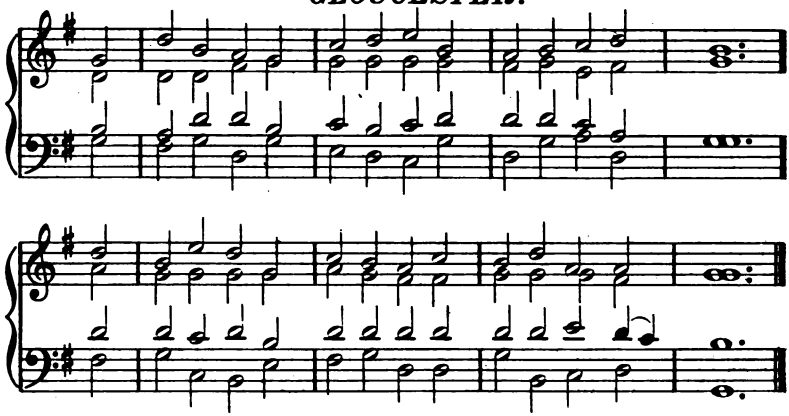
My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

Blessed are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
Blessed is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways.

For God the Lord's a sun and shield;
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

GLOUCESTER.



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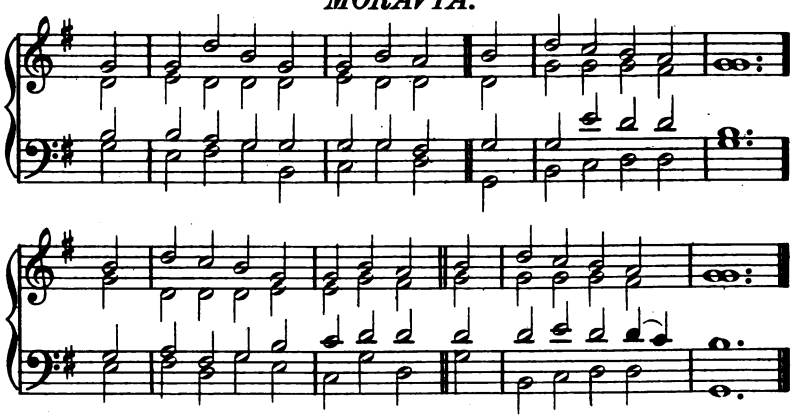
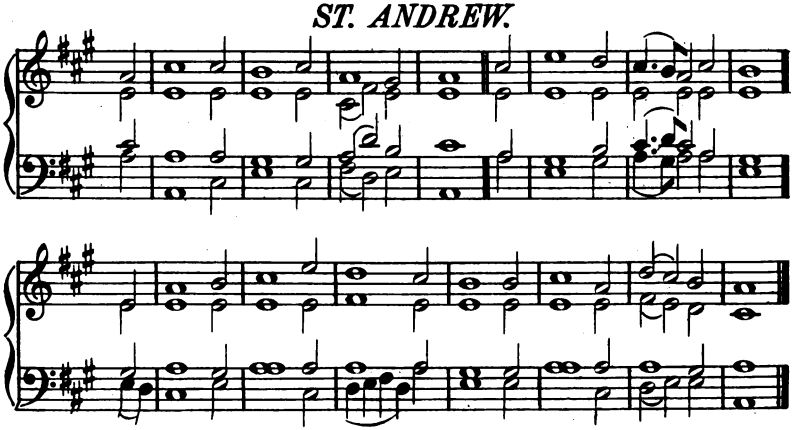


ST. ANDREW.



From PSALM LXXXV.

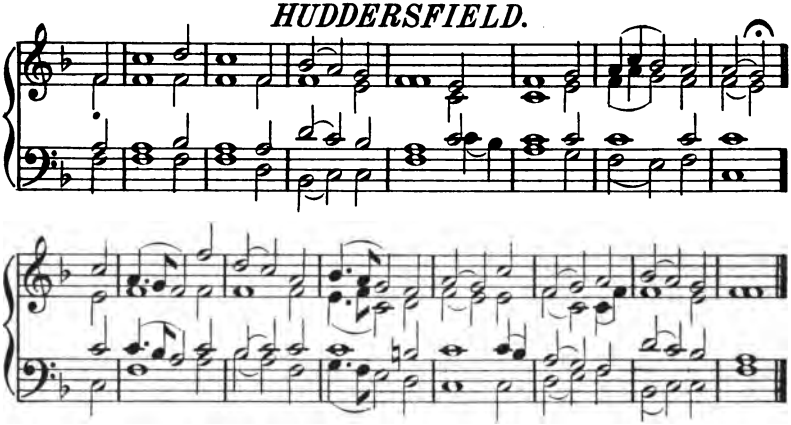
I'LL hear what God the Lord will speak;
To his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

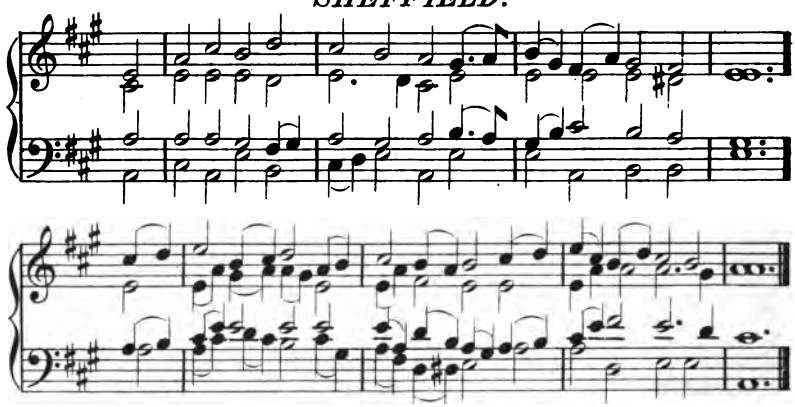
Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kissed mutually;
Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
looks down from heaven high.

Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
our land shall yield increase:
Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

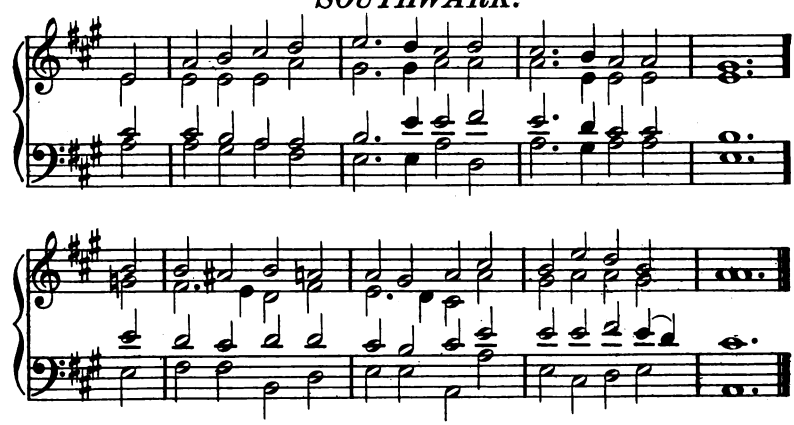
HUDDERSFIELD.



SHEFFIELD.



SOUTHWARK.



From PSALM LXXXIX.

GOD'S mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
What Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee, who compassed round
art with thy faithfulness?

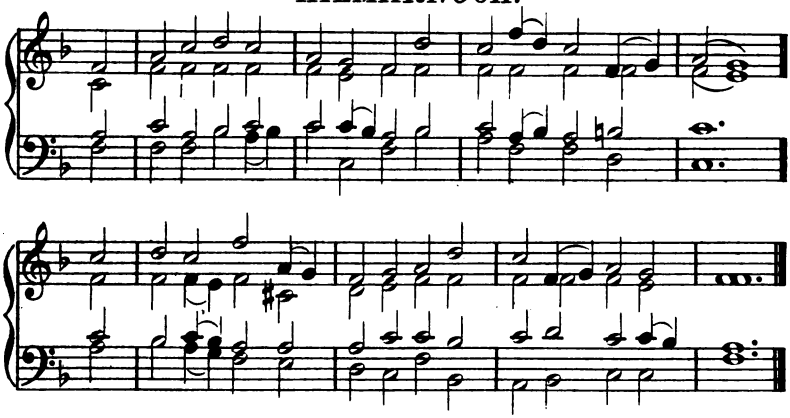
Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompanied with truth,
shall go before thy face.

O greatly blessed the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

They in thy name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.

For God is our defence; and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.

KILMARNOCK.



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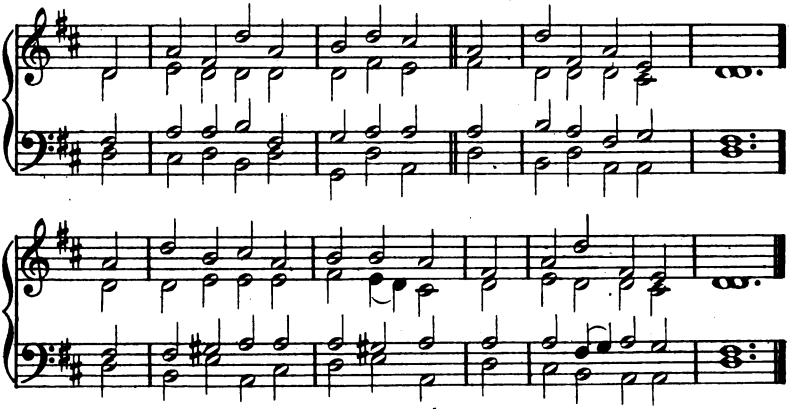
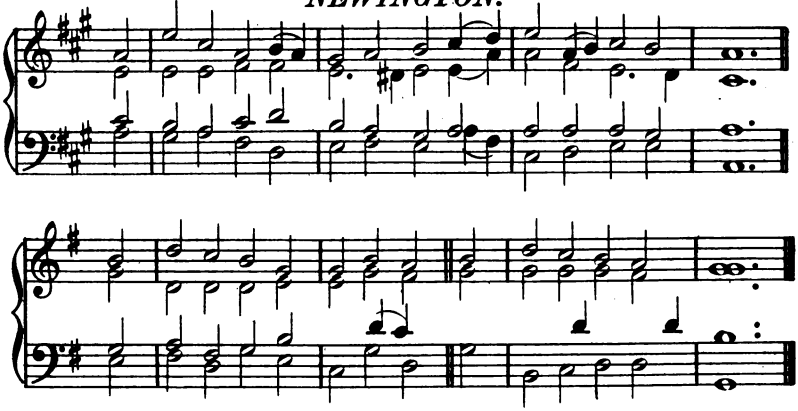


NEWINGTON.



From PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
  in generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
  the mountains, great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,
  and all the world abroad,
Even thou from everlasting art
  to everlasting, God.

Thou dost unto destruction
  man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou sayest, Again,
  ye sons of men return.

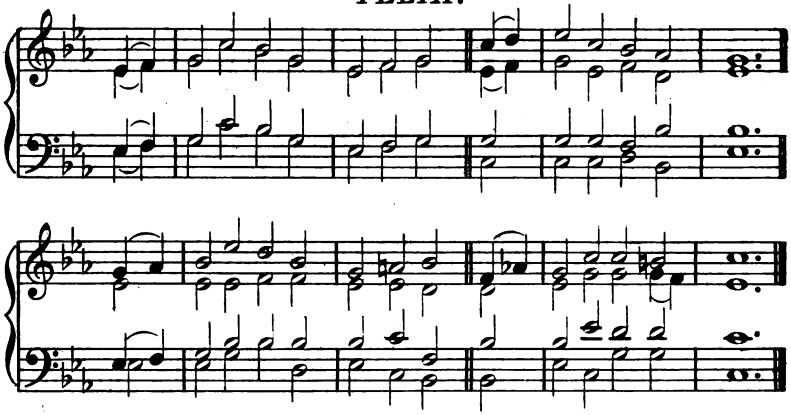
Because a thousand years appear
  no more before thy sight
Than yesterday when it is past,
  or than a watch by night.

O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
  us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
  and still be glad in thee.

O let thy work and power appear
  thy servants' face before;
And show unto their children dear
  thy glory evermore;

And let the beauty of the Lord
  our God be us upon;
Our handy-works establish thou,
  establish them each one.

FELIX.



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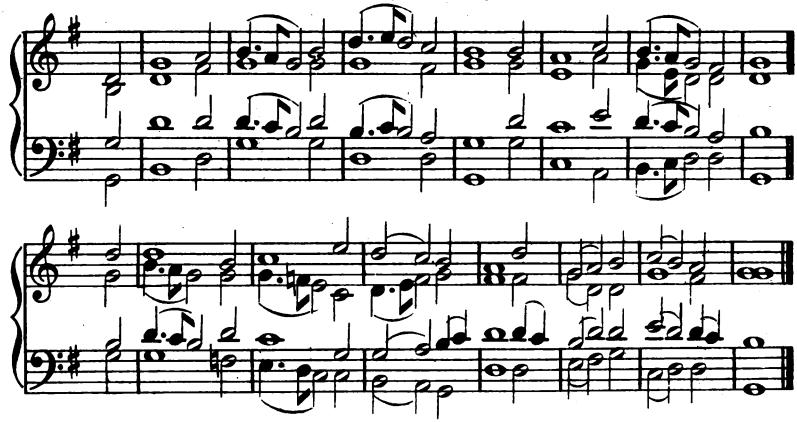

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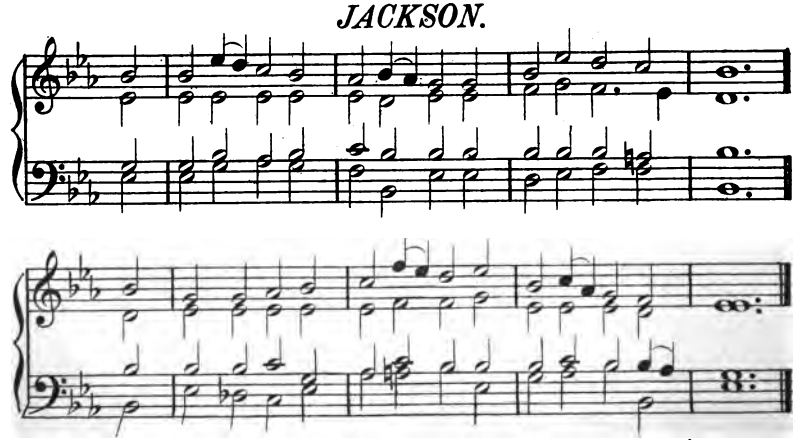


From PSALM XCI.

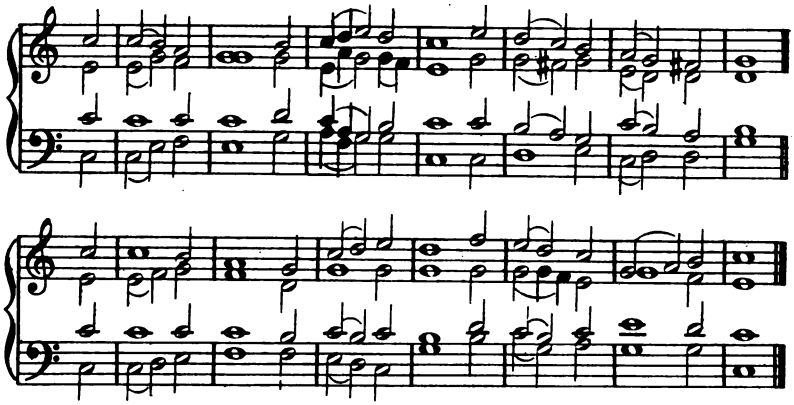
HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him that is
the Almighty shall abide.

I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge still;
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble; and deliver him
and honour him I will.

BLOXHAM.



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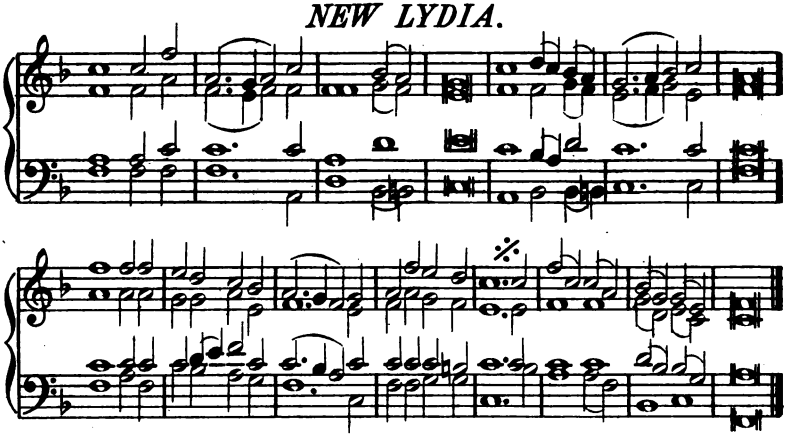
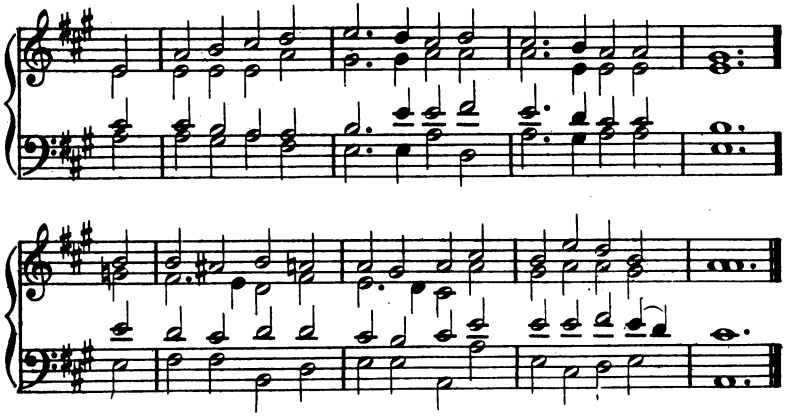


SOUTHWARK.



From PSALM XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.

Thy loving-kindness to shew forth
when shines the morning light,
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure every night.

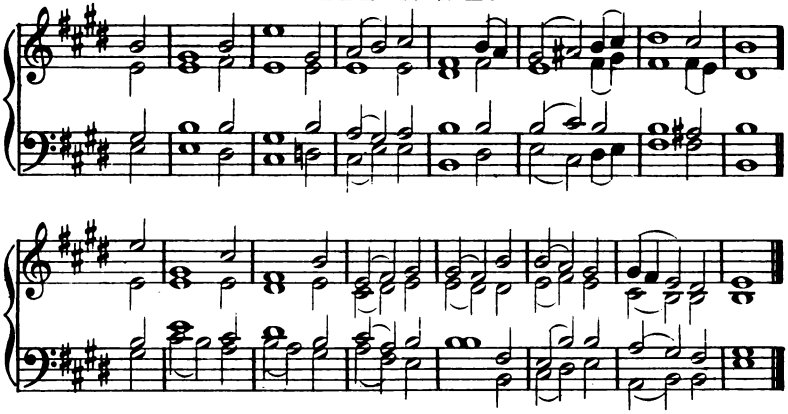
On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound
and grave sweet melody.

For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall;
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

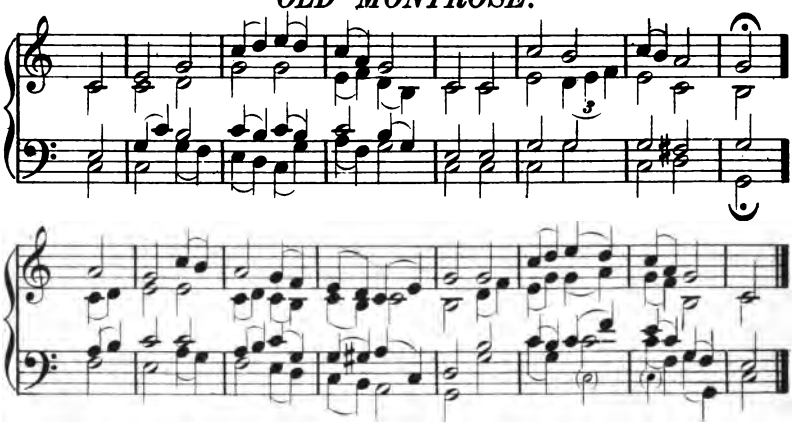
But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.

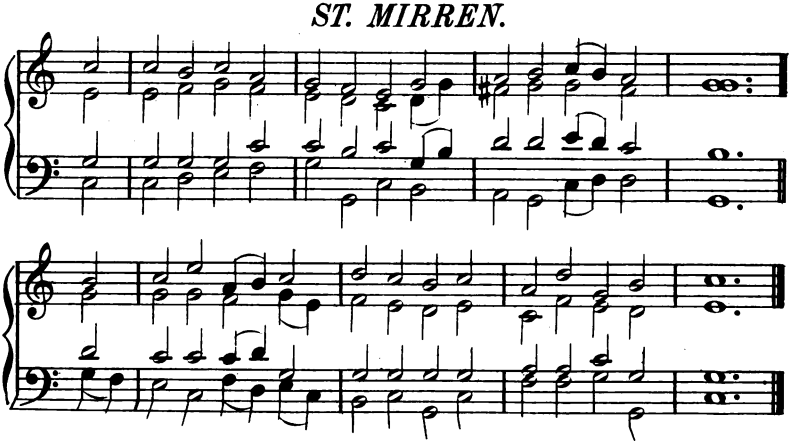
BELGRAVE.



OLD MONTROSE.



ST. MIRREN.



PSALM XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is he
with majesty most bright;
His works do shew him clothed to be,
and girt about with might.

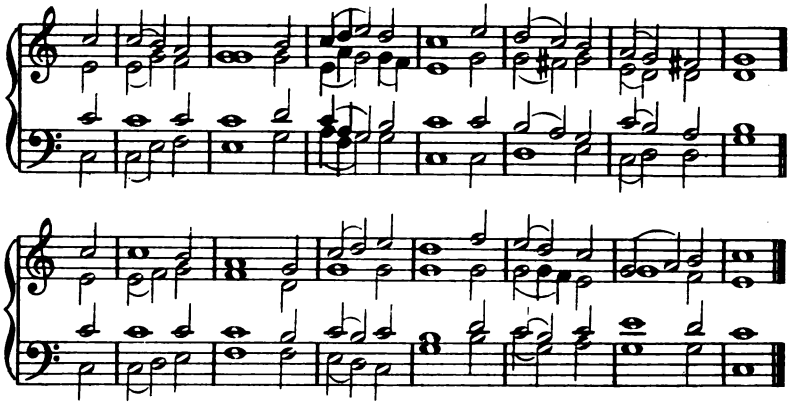
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noise.

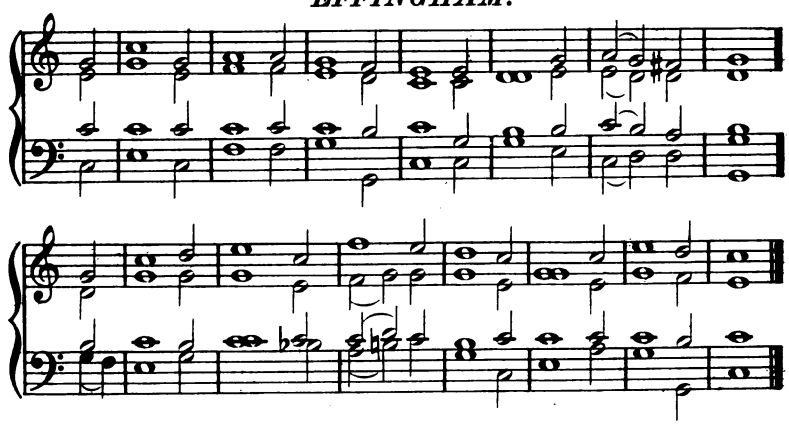
But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

BLOXHAM.



EFFINGHAM.



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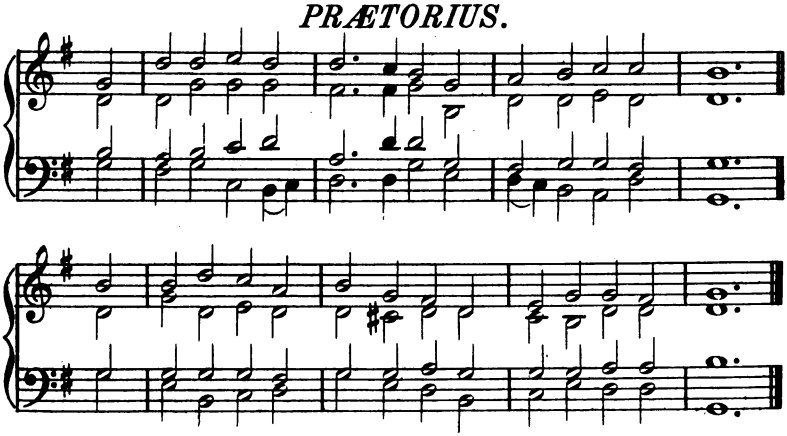


From PSALM XCV.

O COME, let us sing to the Lord;
come, let us every one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

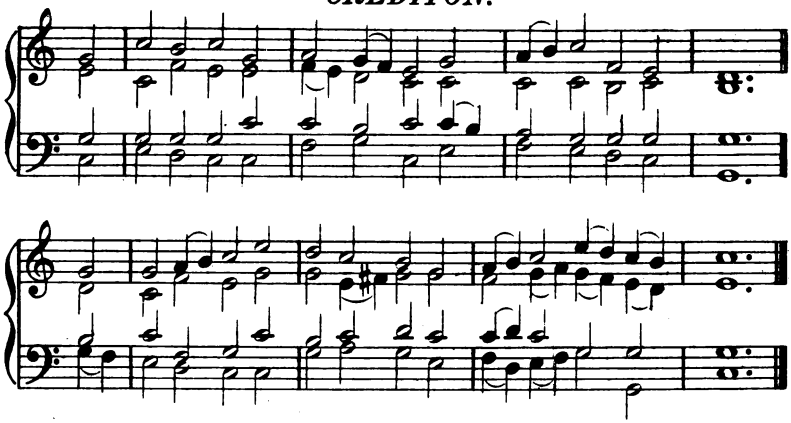
Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

For God, a great God, and great King
above all gods he is.
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

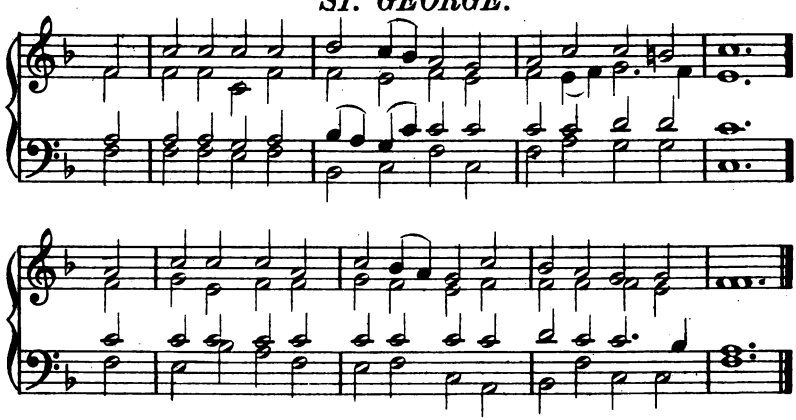
To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

O come and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.

CREDITON.



ST. GEORGE.



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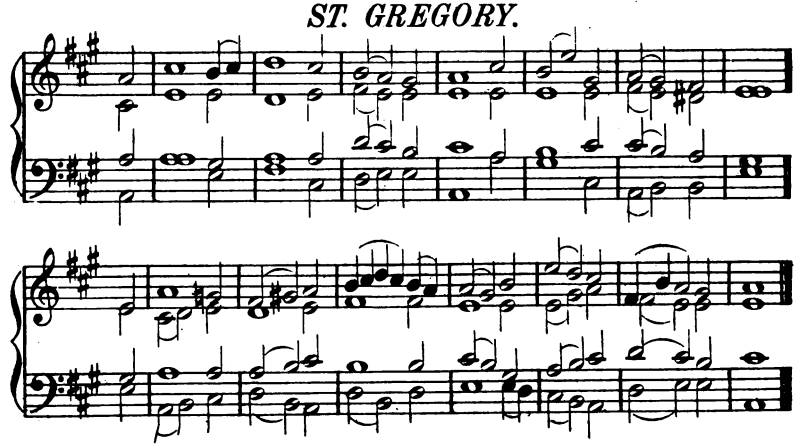


From PSALM XCVI.

O SING a new song to the Lord;
sing all the earth to God.
To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

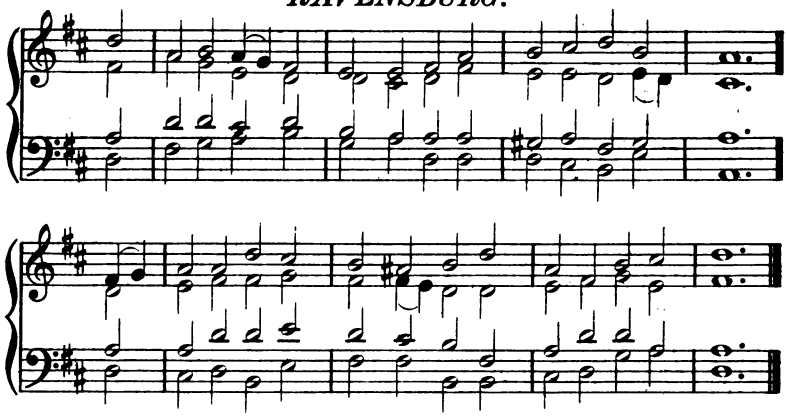
Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise.

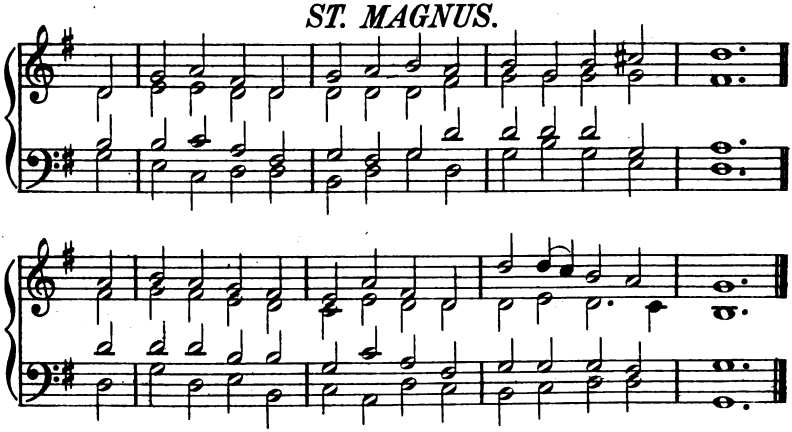
Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth of the earth;
Then woods and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

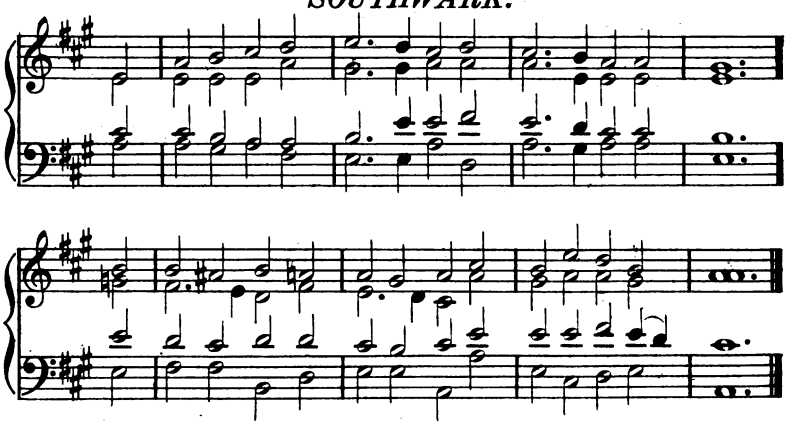
RAVENSBURG.



ST. MAGNUS.



SOUTHWARK.



From PSALM XCVIII.

O SING a new song to the Lord;
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.

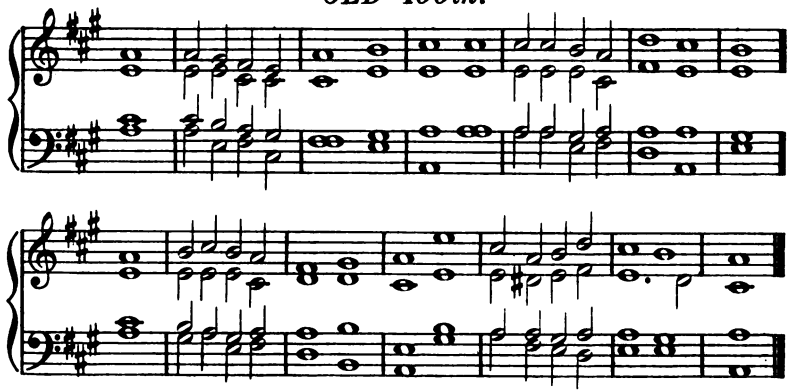
Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoice.

With harp, with harp and voice of psalms,
unto JEHOVAH sing:
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord the King.

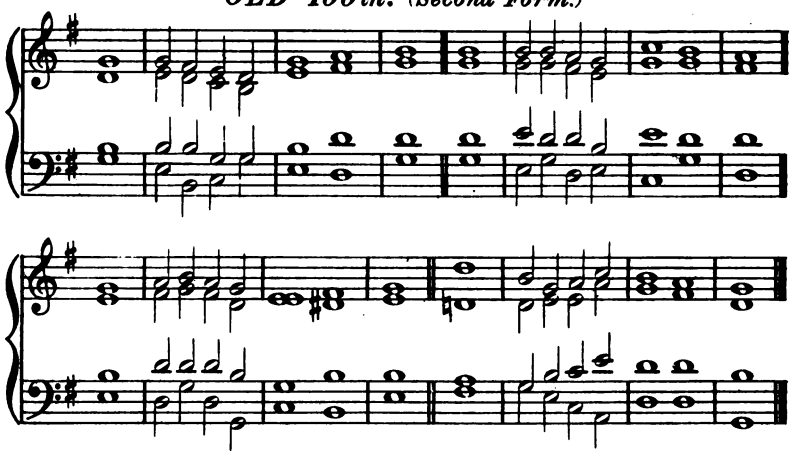
Let seas and all their fulness roar;
the world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare

Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

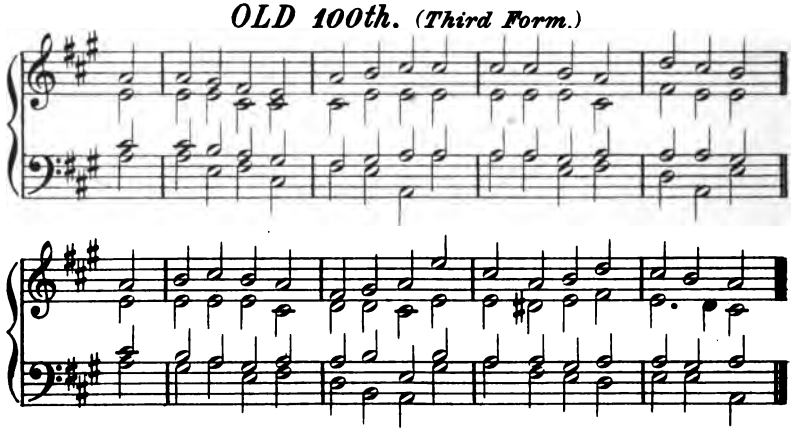
OLD 100th.



OLD 100th. *(Second Form.)*



OLD 100th. *(Third Form.)*



PSALM C.

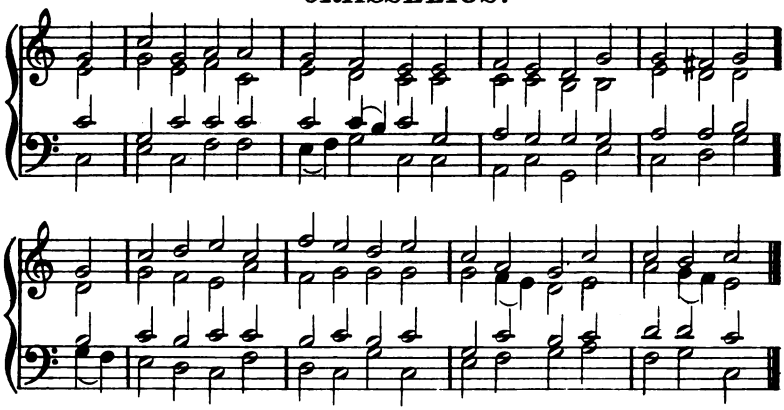
ALL people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

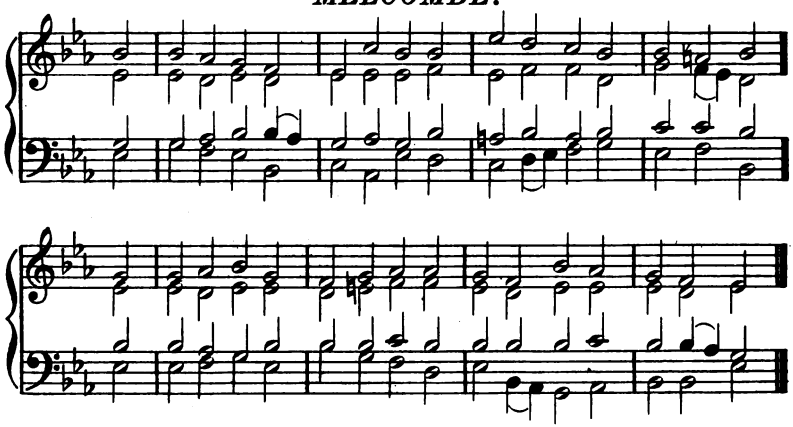
O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

CRASSELIUS.



MELCOMBE.



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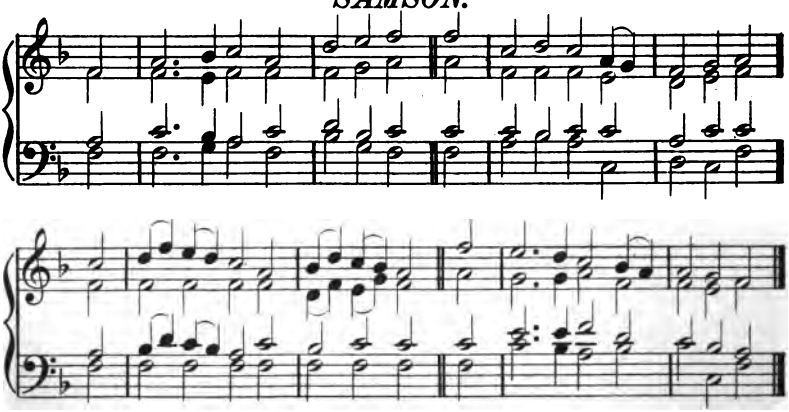


From PSALM CII.

MY days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change and all mutation free;
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

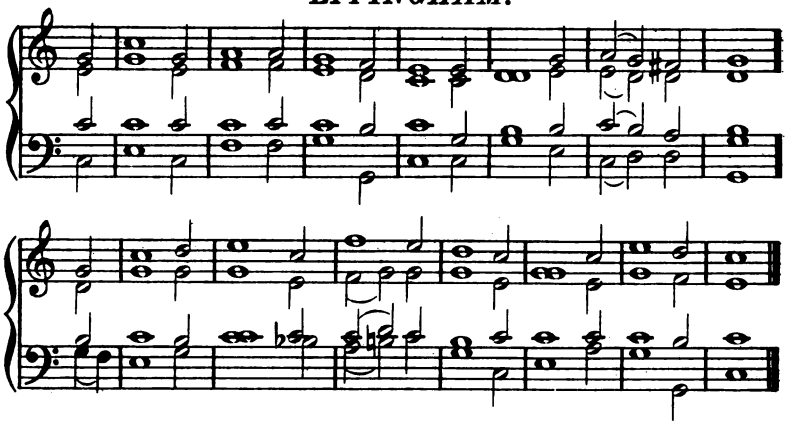
Thou shalt arise, and mercy, yet,
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.

God in his glory shall appear
When Sion he builds and repairs;
He shall regard, and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers:

The afflicted's prayer he will not scorn,
All times this shall be on record;
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

EFFINGHAM.



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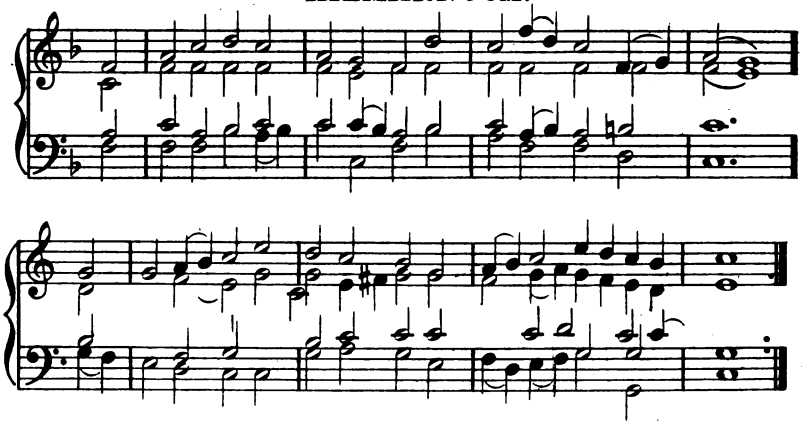

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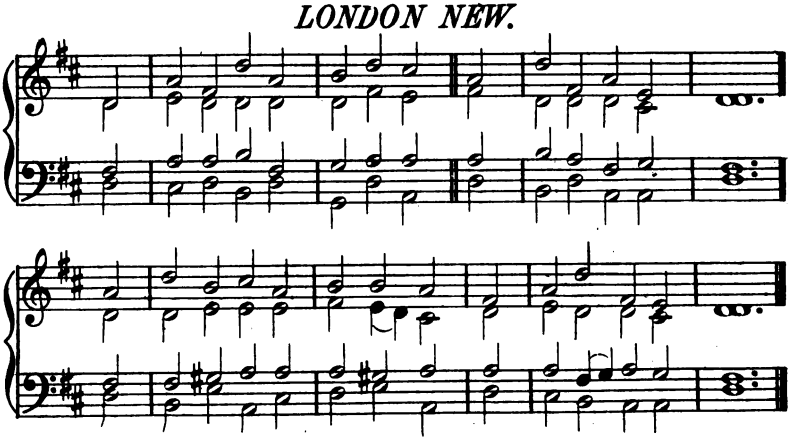


From PSALM CIII.

(*First Portion.*)

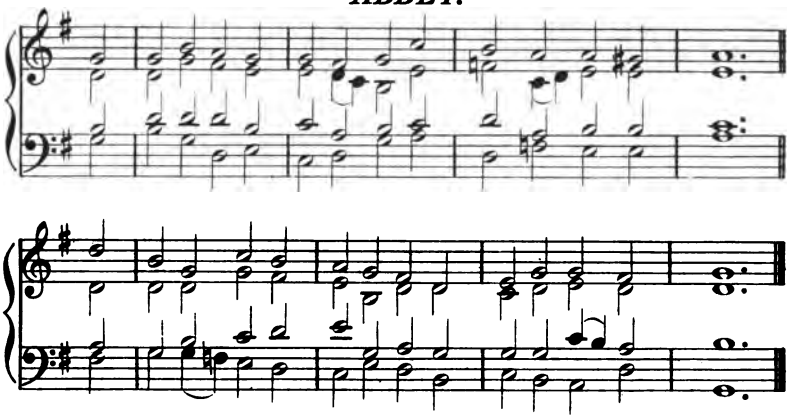
O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy name
to magnify and bless.

Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestowed on thee.

All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all, and pains,
doth heal and thee relieve.

Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death mayest not go down;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

ABBEY.



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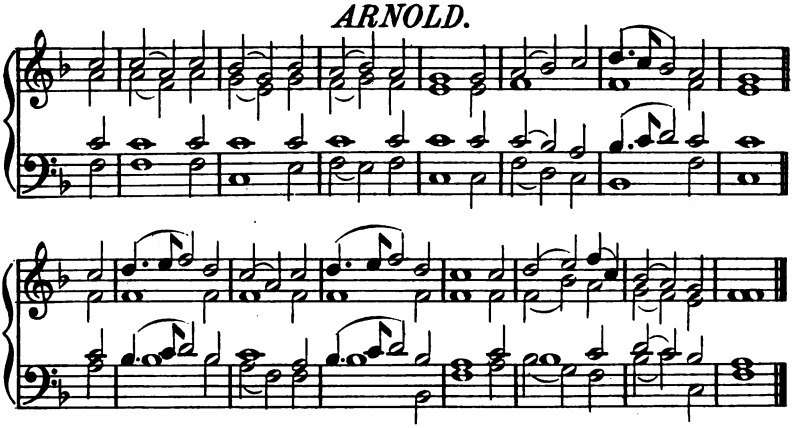

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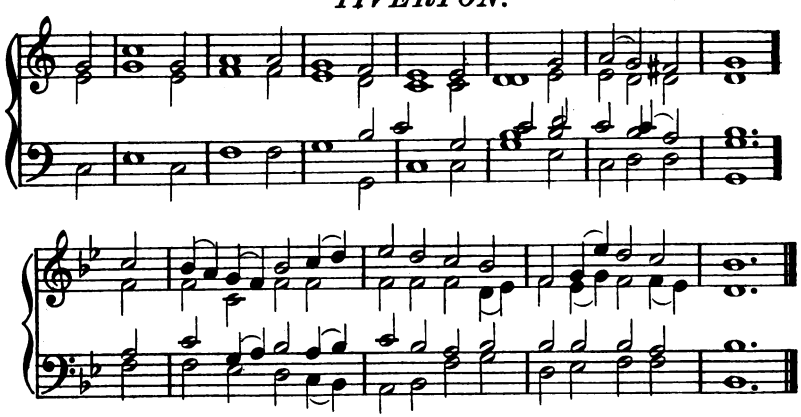


From PSALM CIII.

(*Second Portion.*)

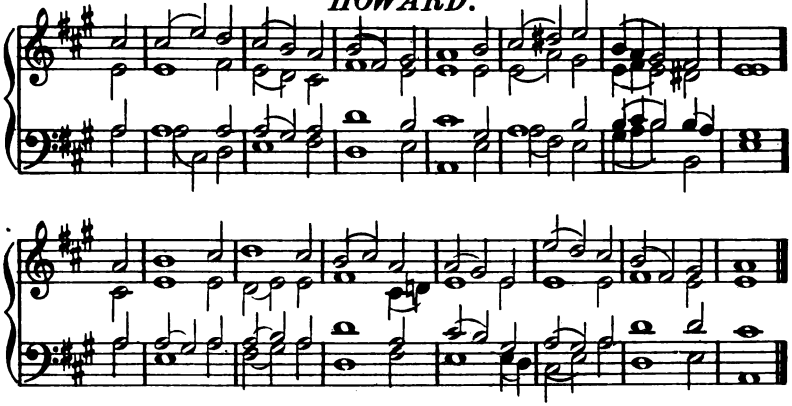
THE Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious;
Long-suffering and slow to wrath;
in mercy plenteous.

He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still;
With us he dealt not as we sinned,
nor did requite our ill.

For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far;
So great to these that do him fear
his tender mercies are:

As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

HOWARD.



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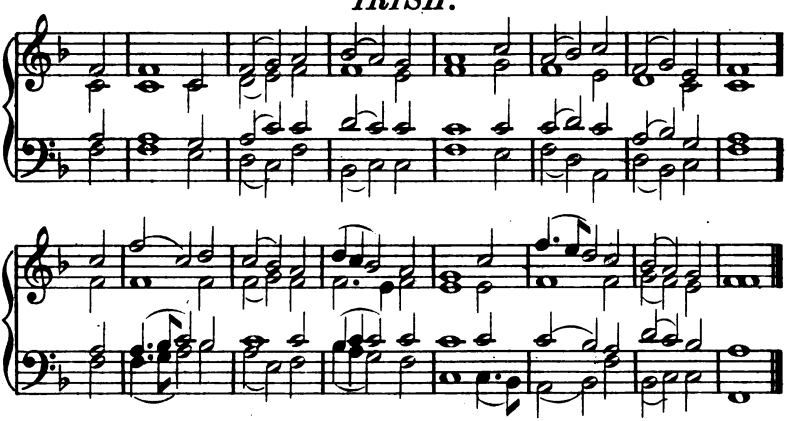
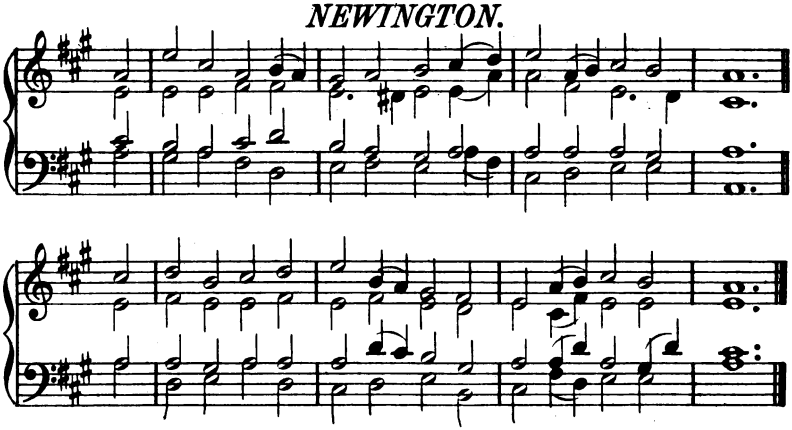


NEWINGTON.



From PSALM CIII.

(*Third Portion.*)

SUCH pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows;

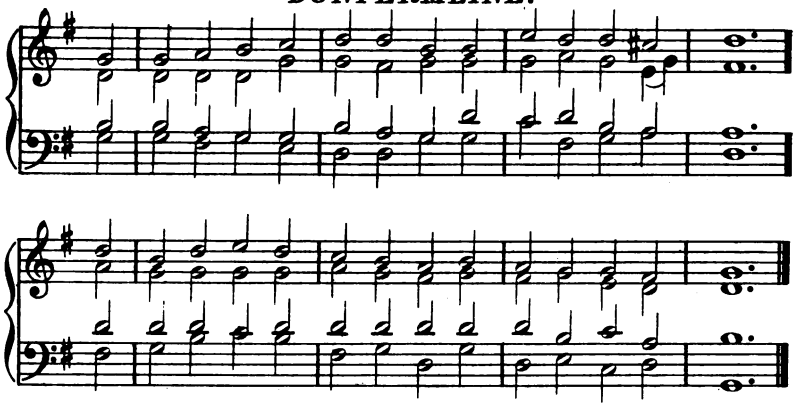
But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends,
And to their children's children still
his righteousness extends.

O ye his angels that excel
in strength bless ye the Lord;
Ye who obey what he commands
and hearken to his word.

O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers that do fulfil
whate'er his pleasure is.

O bless the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is stored,
In his dominions every where;
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

DUNFERMLINE.



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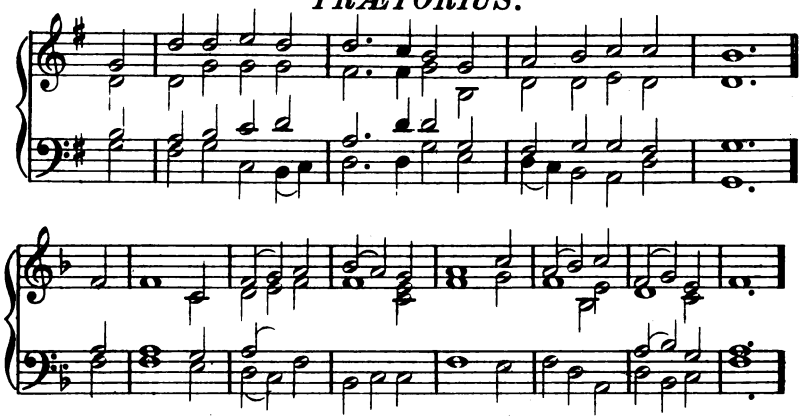

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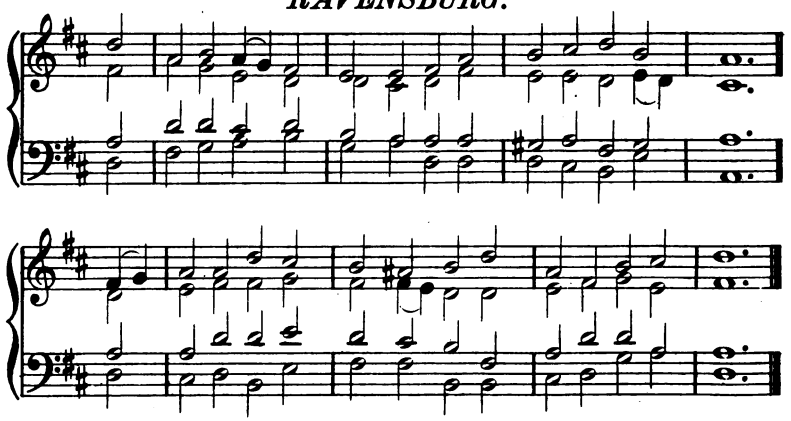


From PSALM CVI.

GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

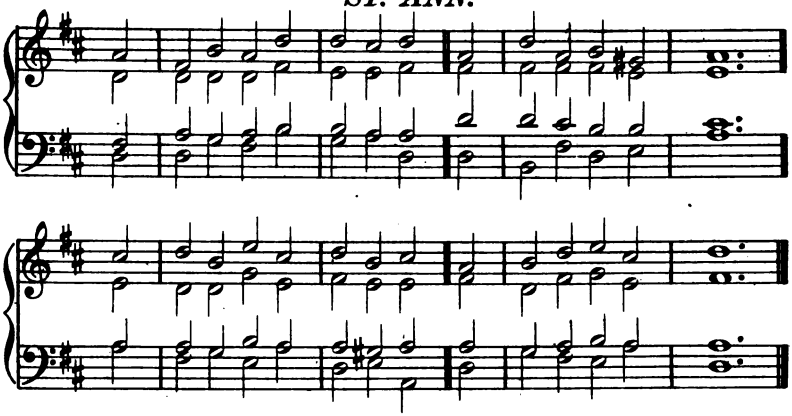
God's mighty works who can express,
or show forth all his praise?
Blessed are they that judgment keep
and justly do always.

Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

That I thy chosen's good may see
and in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

Blessed be JEHOVAH, Israel's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen
Praise to the Lord give ye.

ST. ANN.



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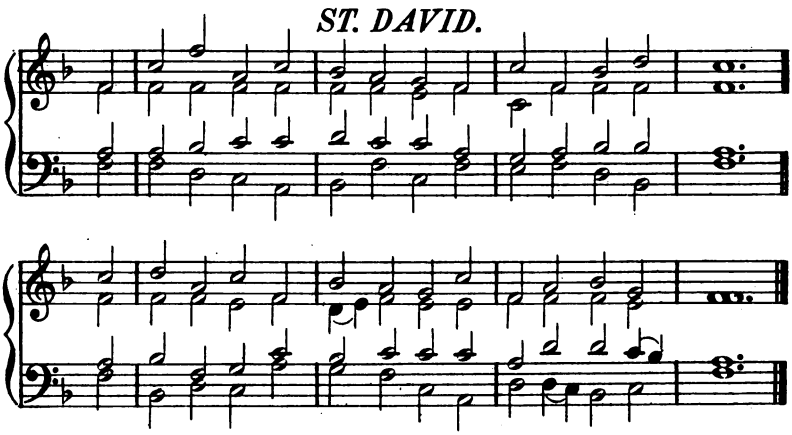

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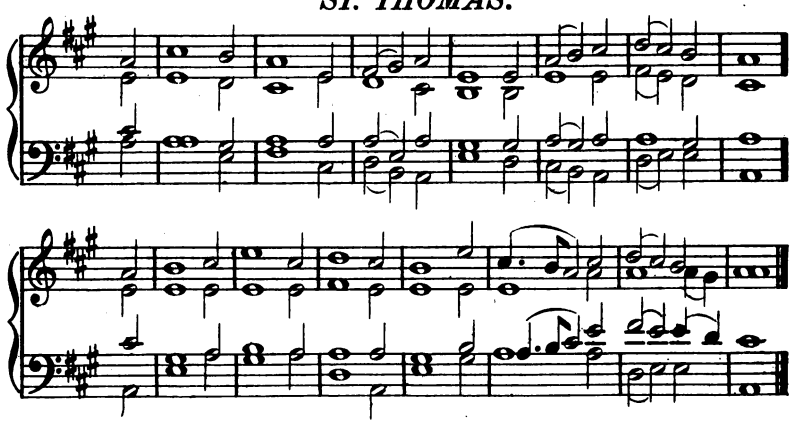


From PSALM CVII.

PRAISE God, for he is good; for still
his mercies lasting be.
Let God's redeemed say so, whom he
from the enemy's hand did free;

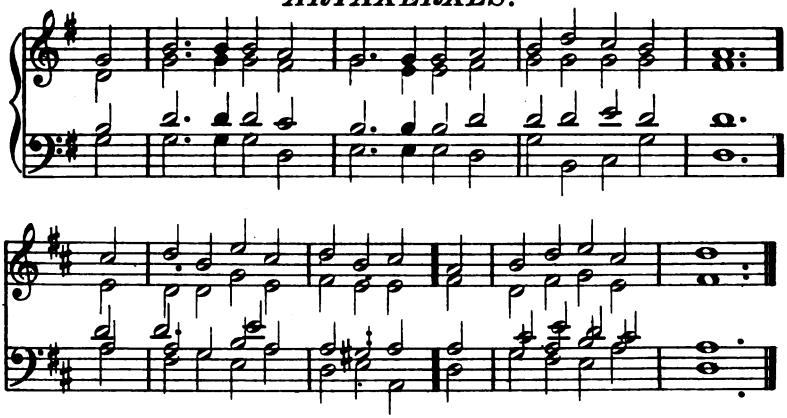
And gathered them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.
They strayed in desert's pathless way;
no city found to rest.

For thirst and hunger in them faints
their soul. When straits them press
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.

Them also in a way to walk
that right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go
wherein they might abide.

O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then;
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

ARTAXERXES.



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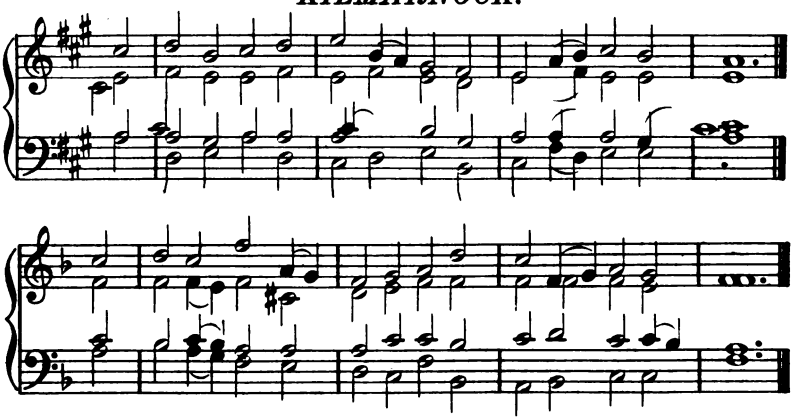

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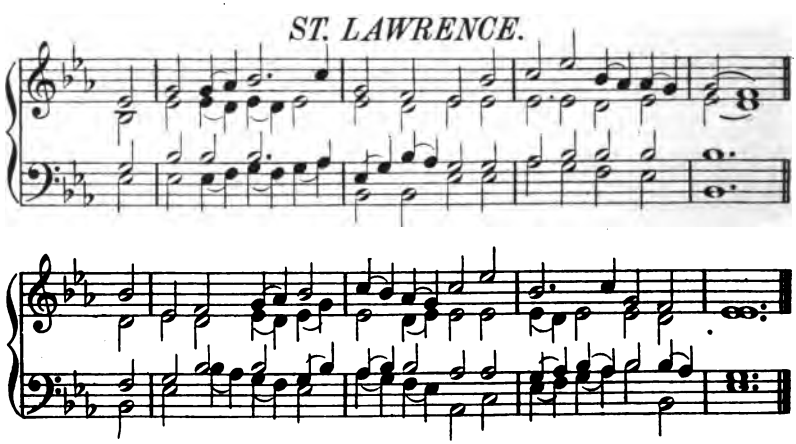


From PSALM CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
  and prayers he did hear;
I, while I live, will call on him
  who bowed to me his ear.

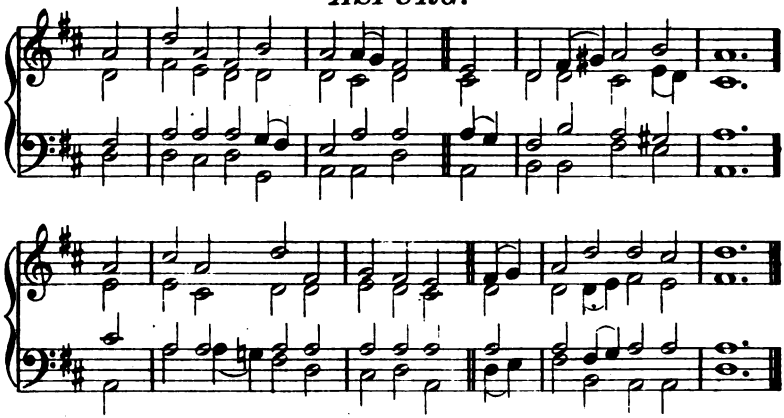
God merciful and righteous is,
  yea, gracious is our Lord.
God saves the meek; I was brought low,
  he did me help afford.

O thou my soul, do thou return
  unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
  his bounty hath expressed.

Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
  and on God's name will call,
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
  before his people all;

Within the courts of God's own house,
  within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
  Praise to the Lord give ye!

ASPURG.



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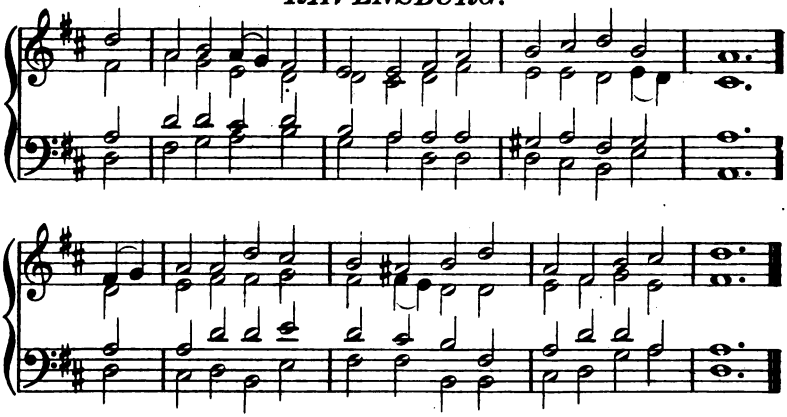

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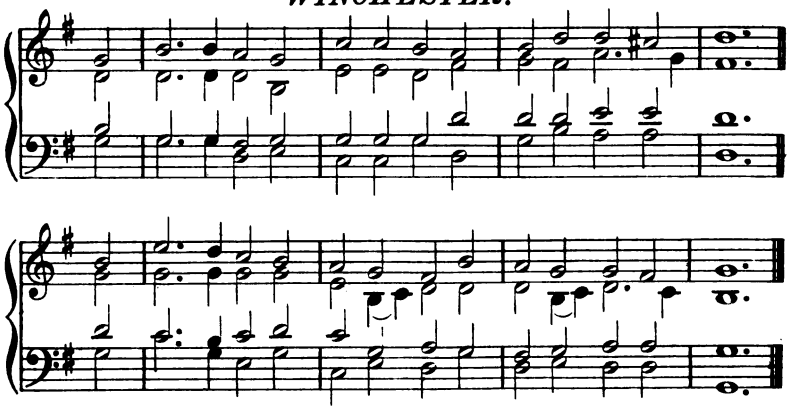


From PSALM CXVIII.

THE mighty Lord is on my side,
  I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
  I shall not be dismayed.

In dwellings of the righteous
  is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lord's right hand
  doth ever valiantly.

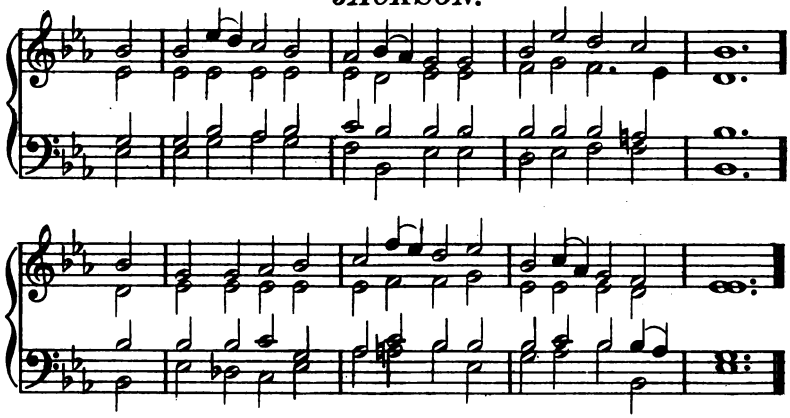
The right hand of the mighty Lord
  exalted is on high;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
  doth ever valiantly.

O set ye open unto me
  the gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,
  and I the Lord will bless.

This is the day God made, in it
  we'll joy triumphantly.
Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray
  send now prosperity.

Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
  my God, I will thee praise.
Give thanks to God for he is good:
  his mercy lasts always.

JACKSON.



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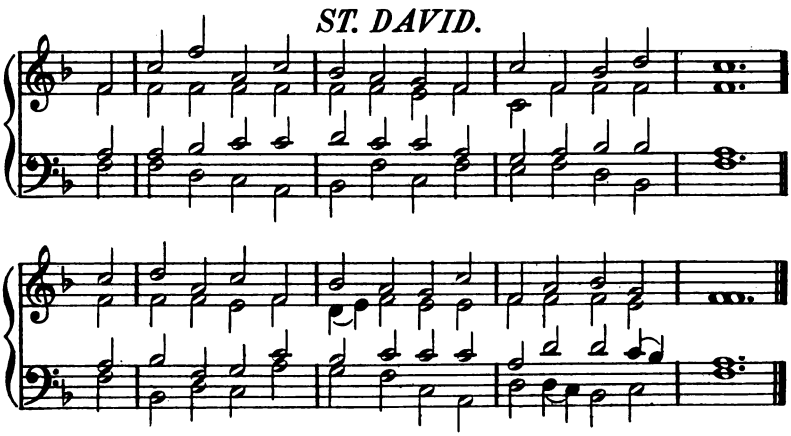
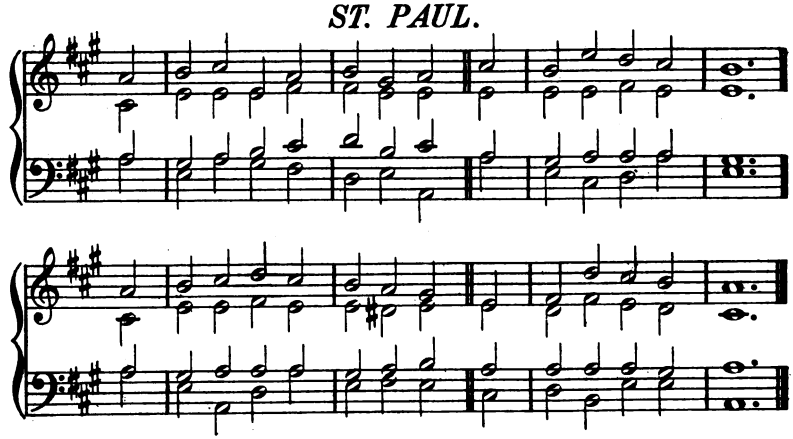


ST. PAUL.



From PSALM CXIX.

(*First Portion.*)

BLESSED are they that undefiled
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclined,
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

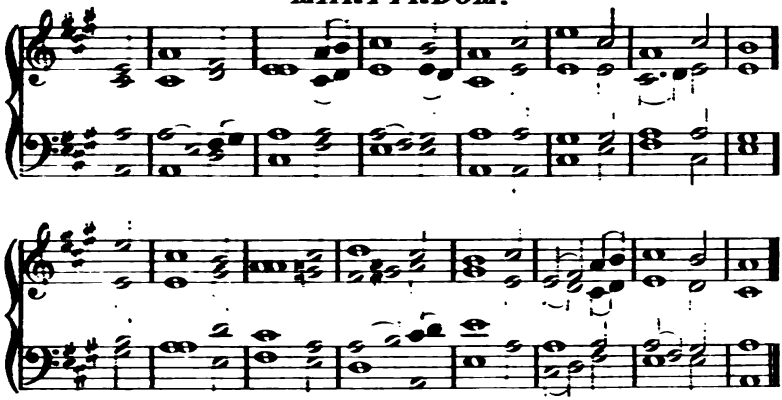
My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, even with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleased to quicken me.

MARTYRDOM.



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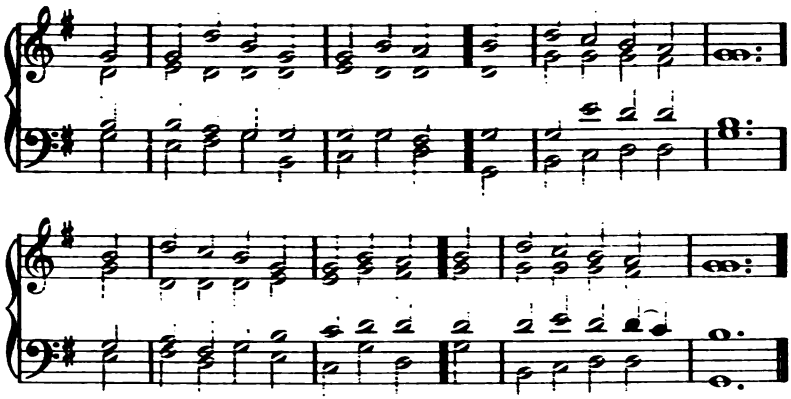
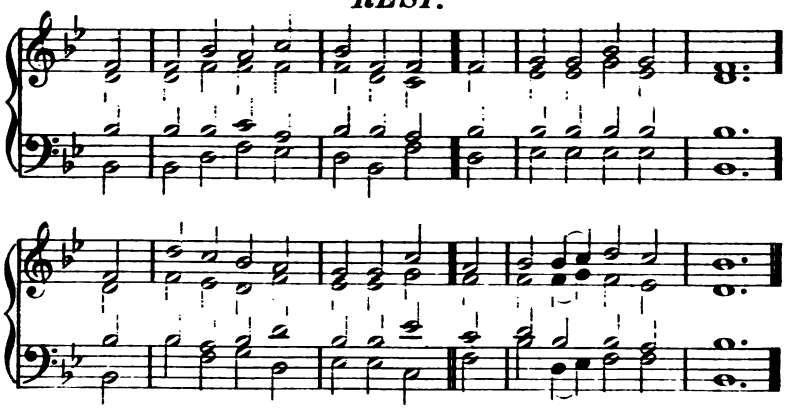


REST.



From PSALM CXIX.

(Second Portion.)

THOU my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolved, and said that I
would keep thy holy word.

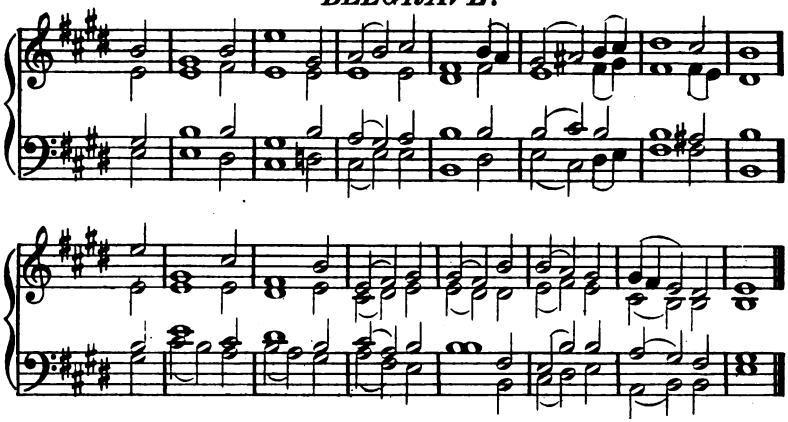
With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quickening to me brought.
Lord, I am thine, O save thou me;
thy precepts I have sought.

An end of all perfection
here havé I seen, O God;
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

BELGRAVE.



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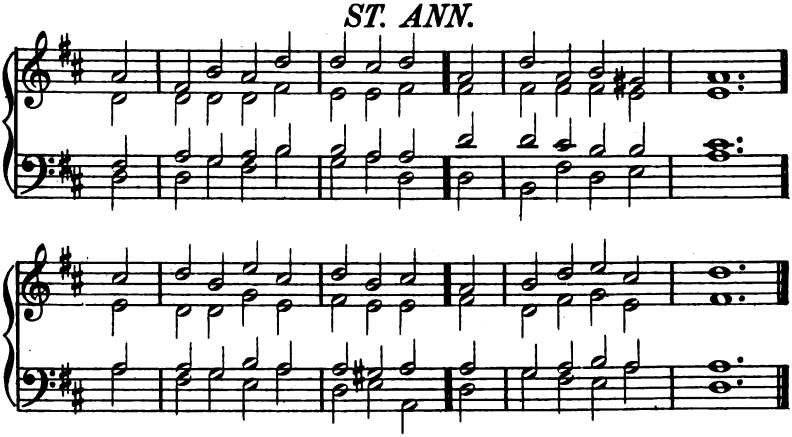
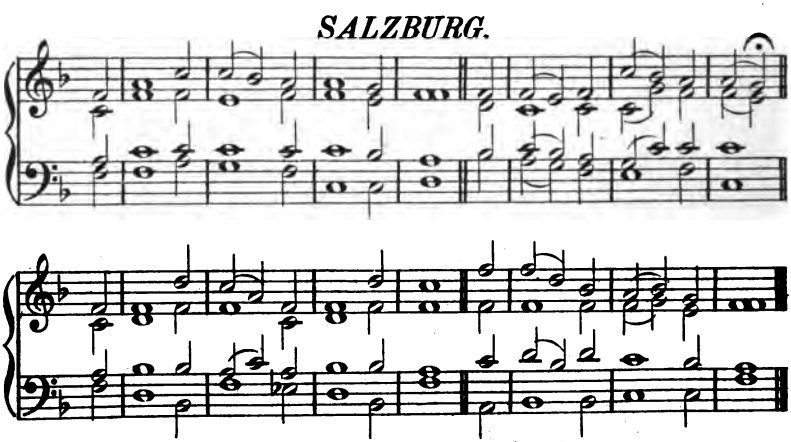


SALZBURG.



From PSALM CXIX.

(*Third Portion.*)

ACCORDING to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

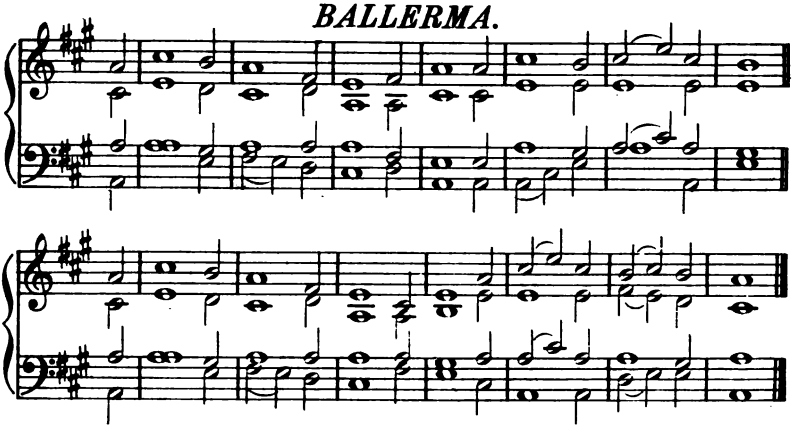
Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care;
The entrance of thy word gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.

O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be;
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure;
And holy is thy law; it is
the very truth most pure.

BALLERMA.



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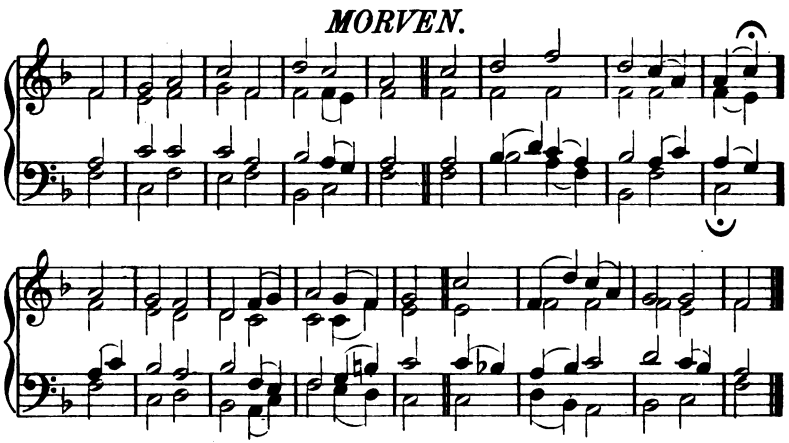
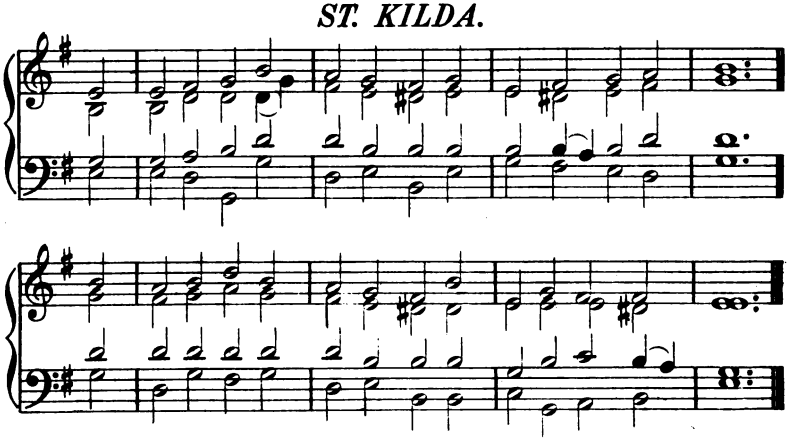


ST. KILDA.



From PSALM CXIX.

(*Fourth Portion.*)

O LORD, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be;
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.

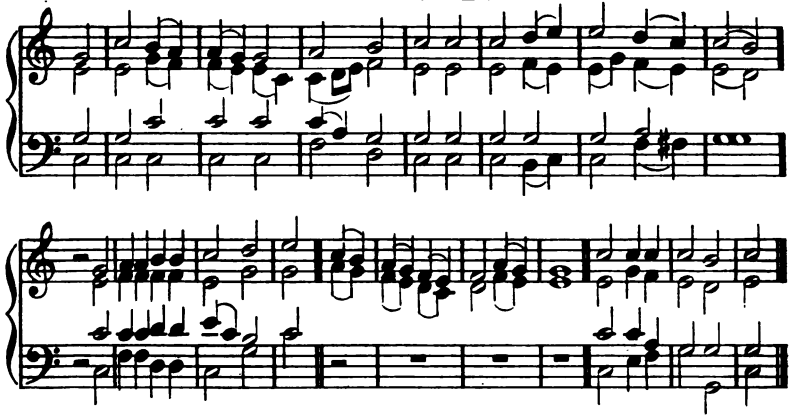
Great peace have they who love thy law,
offence they shall have none;
I hoped for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord;
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.

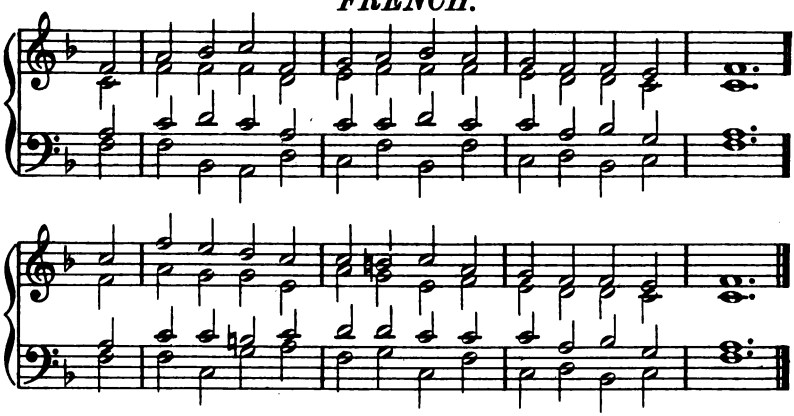
Let thy strong hand bring help to me
thy precepts are my choice.
I longed for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

EASTGATE.



FRENCH.



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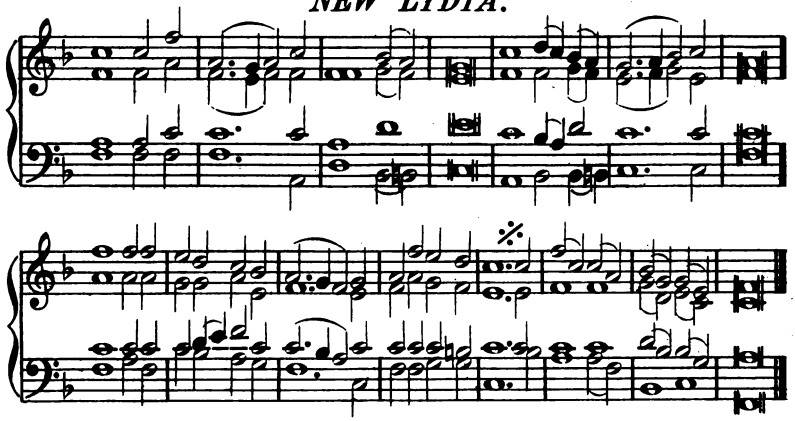


PSALM CXXI.

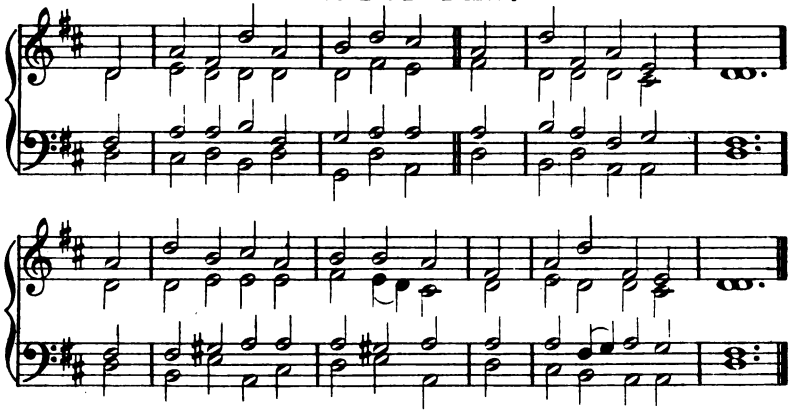
I TO the hills will lift mine eyes;
  from whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord
  who heaven and earth hath made.

Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
  he slumber that thee keeps:
Behold, he that keeps Israel,
  he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

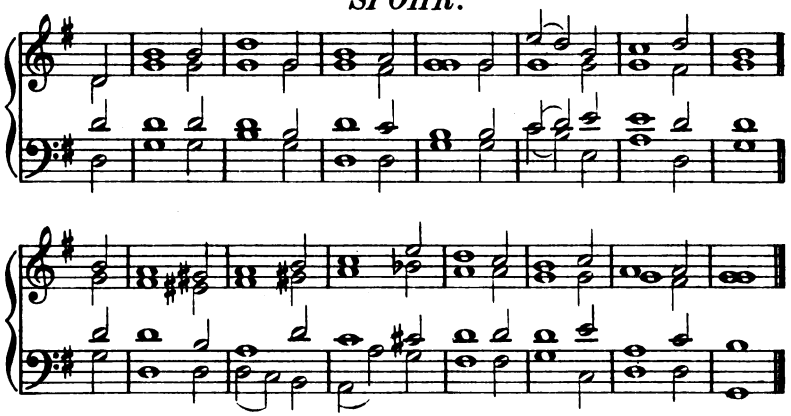
The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
  on thy right hand doth stay:
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
  nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
  preserve thee from all ill.
Henceforth thy going out and in
  God keep for ever will.

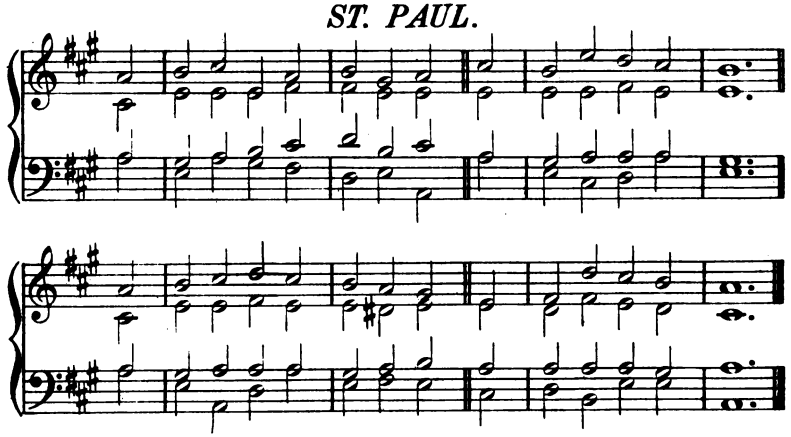
LONDON NEW.



SPOHR.



ST. PAUL.



From PSALM CXXII.

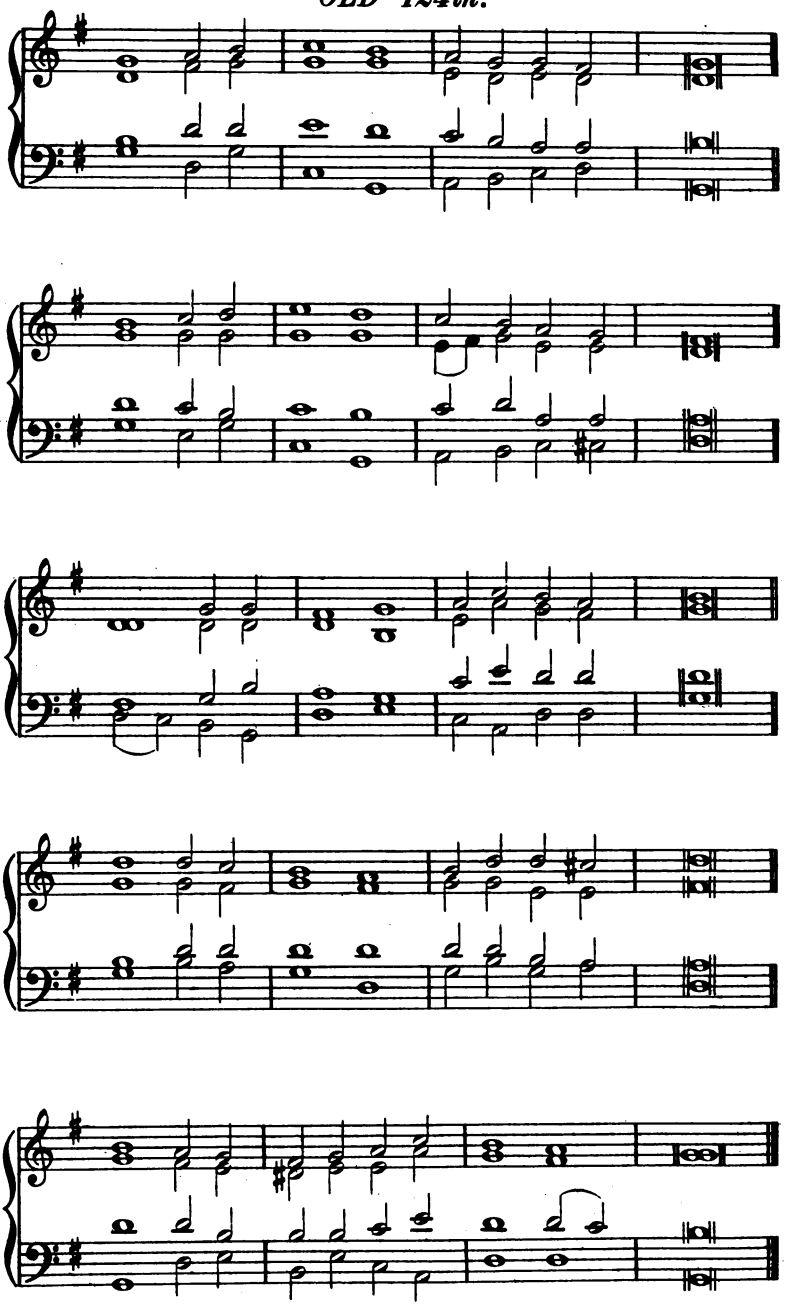
I JOYED when to the house of God,
  Go up, they said to me.
Jerusalem, within thy gates
  our feet shall standing be.

Pray that Jerusalem may have
  peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
  have still prosperity.

Therefore I wish that peace may still
  within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
  prosperity retain.

Now, for my friends' and brethren's sake,
  Peace be in thee, I'll say.
And for the house of God our Lord,
  I'll seek thy good alway.

OLD 124th.



PSALM CXXIV.

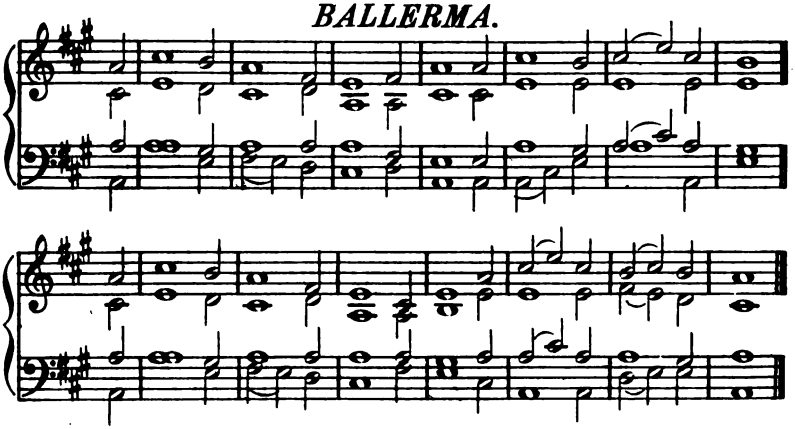
NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintained,
If that the Lord
had not our right sustained,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up, in wrath,
to make of us their prey,

Then certainly
they had devoured us all
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
But, blessed be God
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

Even as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great power did frame.

BALLERMA.



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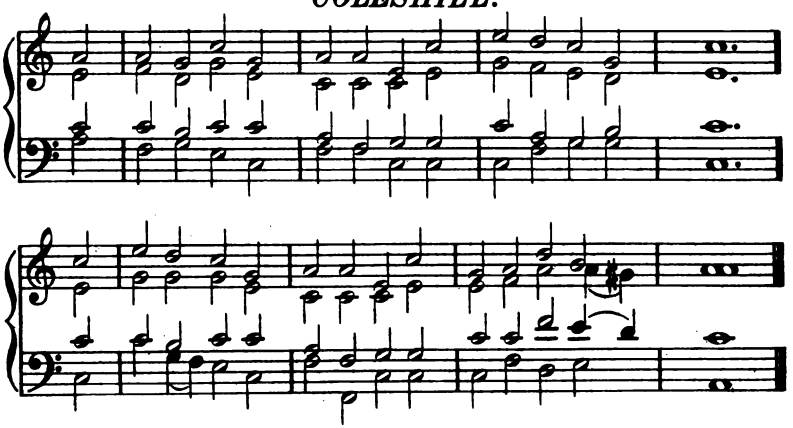

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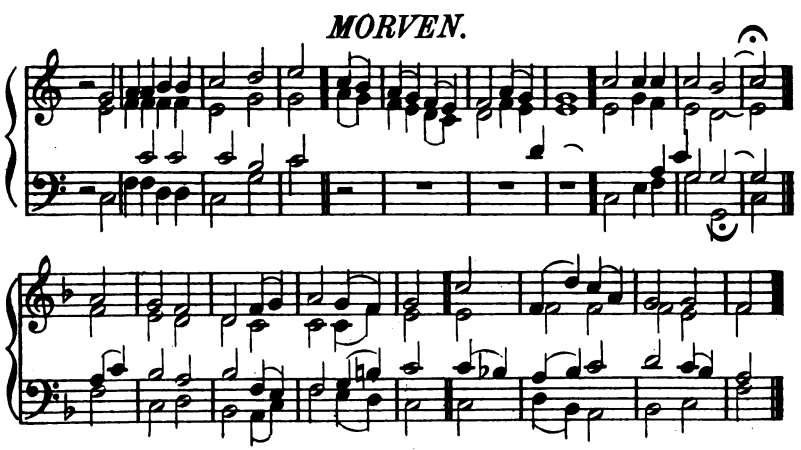


PSALM CXXX.

LORD, from the depths to thee I cried.
My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

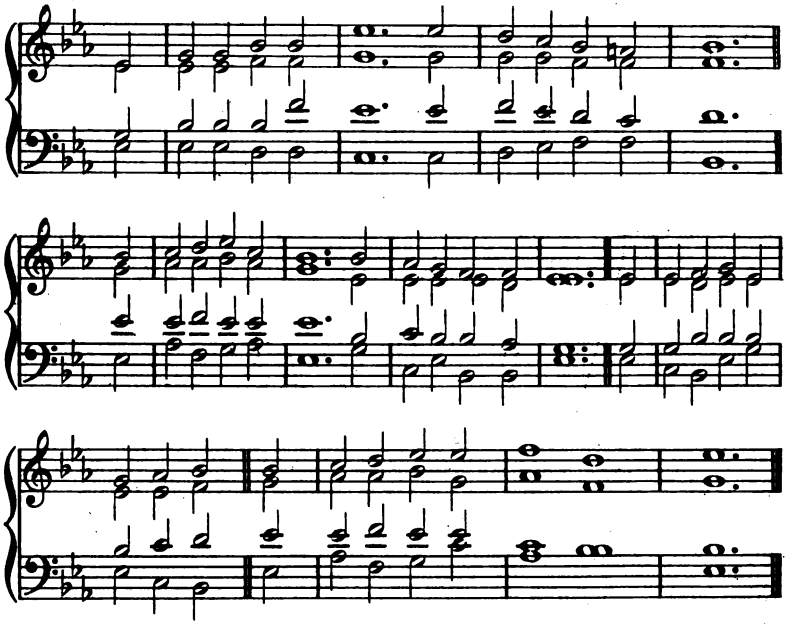
Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity!
But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that feared thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word;
More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord;

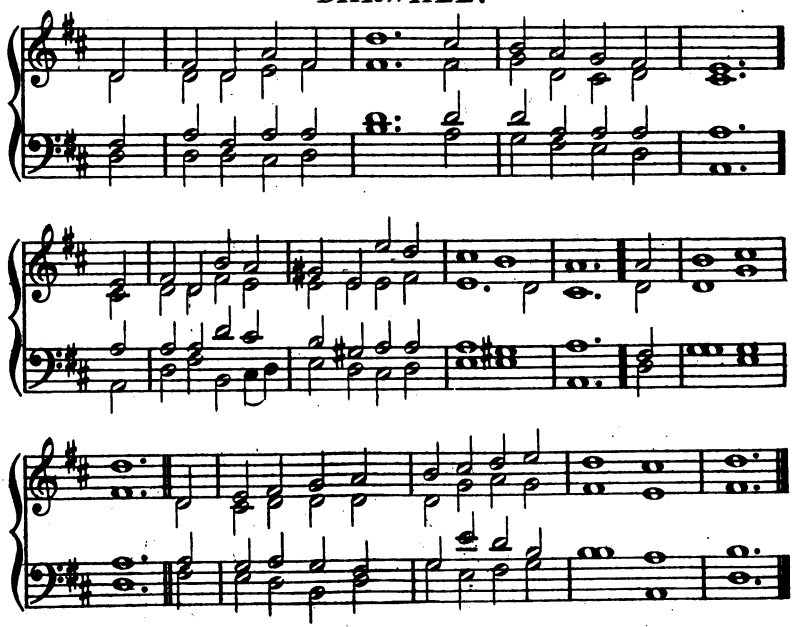
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

ST. JOHN.



DARWALL.



From PSALM CXXXVI.

PRAISE God, for he is kind;
His mercy lasts for aye;
Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure,
Eternally.

The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure;
Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, etc.

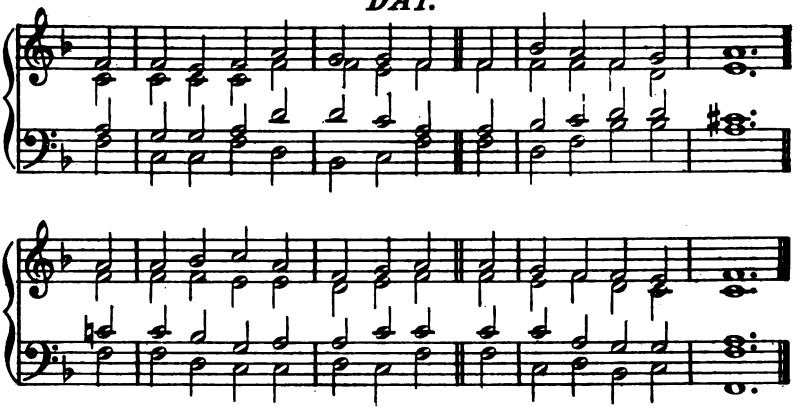
This God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, etc.

Great lights he made to be;
For his grace lasteth aye;
Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, etc.

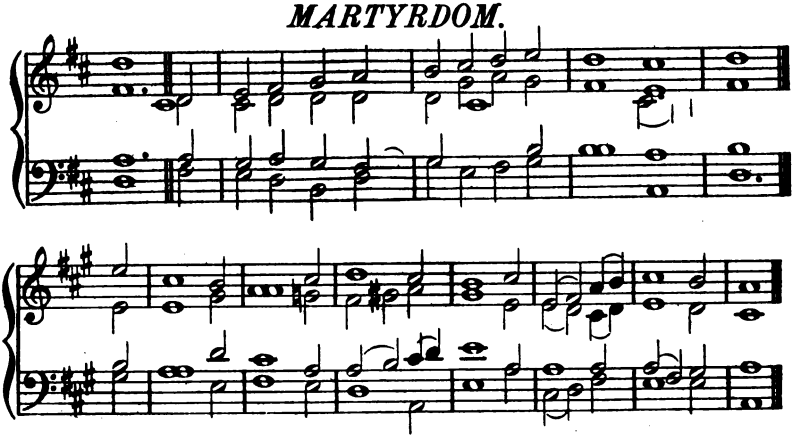
Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, etc.

Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never;
Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven, for ever:
For certainly, etc.

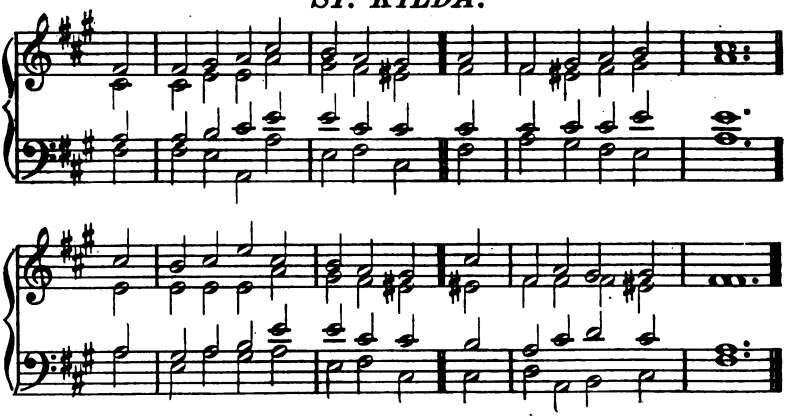
DAY.



MARTYRDOM.



ST. KILDA.



From PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast me searched and known;
Thou knowest my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compassest always;
Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

From thy Spirit whither shall I go,
or from thy presence fly?
Ascend I heaven, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.

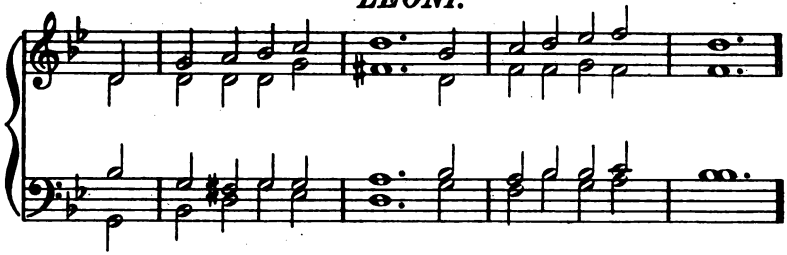
Take I the morning wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;
Even there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead
thy right hand hold shall me.

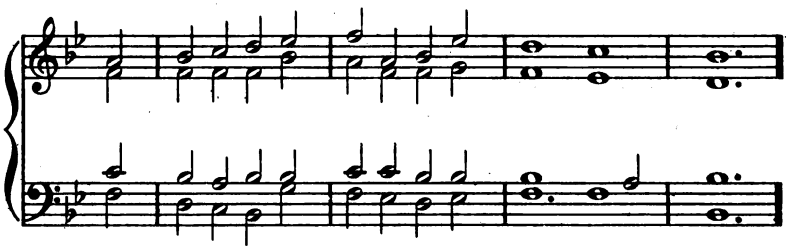
If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

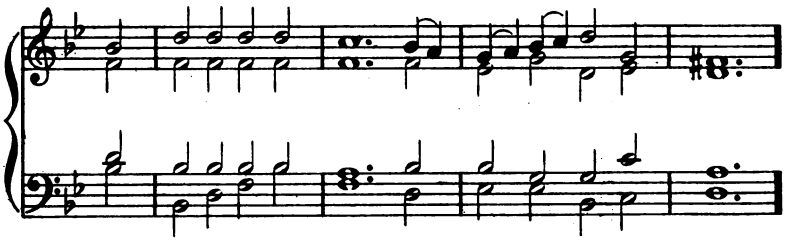
Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day;
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

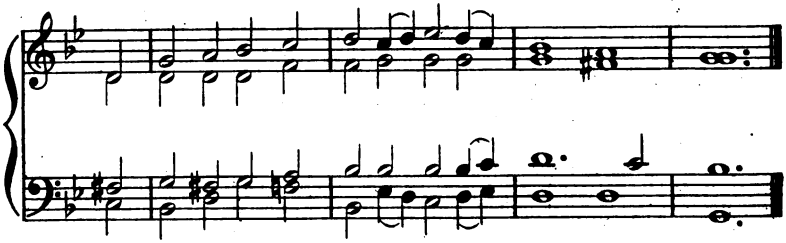
How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

LEONI.









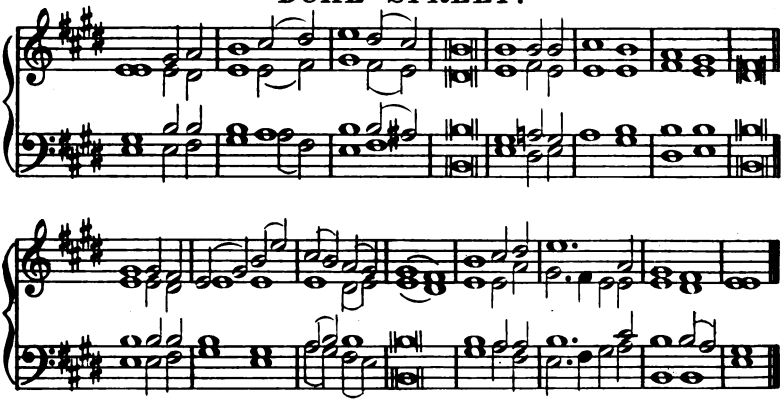
From PSALM CXLIII.

OH! hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan.
My panting soul desires
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refreshed to be.

Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear;
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

DUKE STREET.



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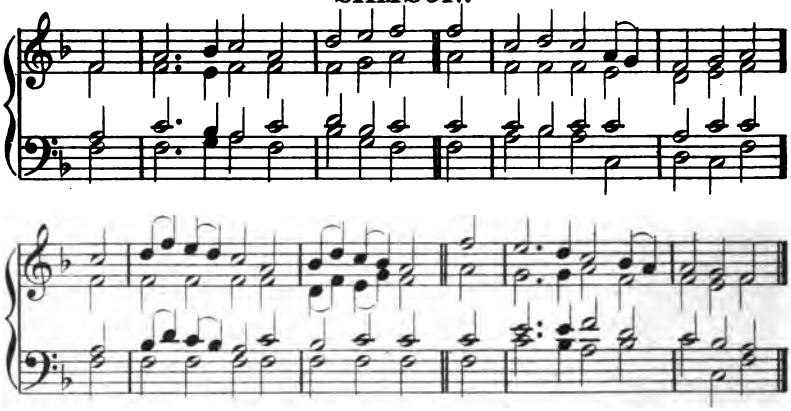
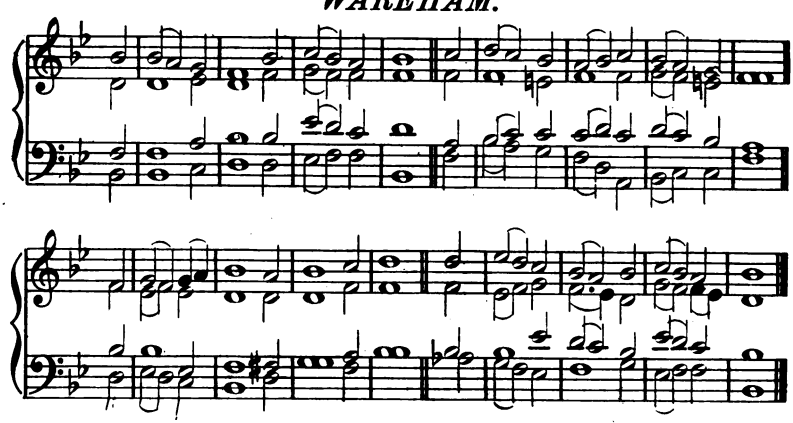


WAREHAM.



From PSALM CXLV.

(*First Portion.*)

O LORD, thou art my God and King;
Thee will I magnify and praise;
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.

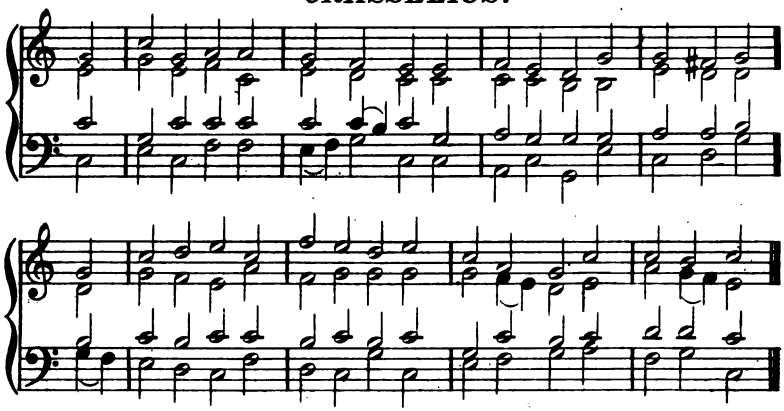
Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
Much to be praised, and great God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.
I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty.

The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all his works his mercy is.
Thy works all praise to thee afford;
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

CRASSELIUS.



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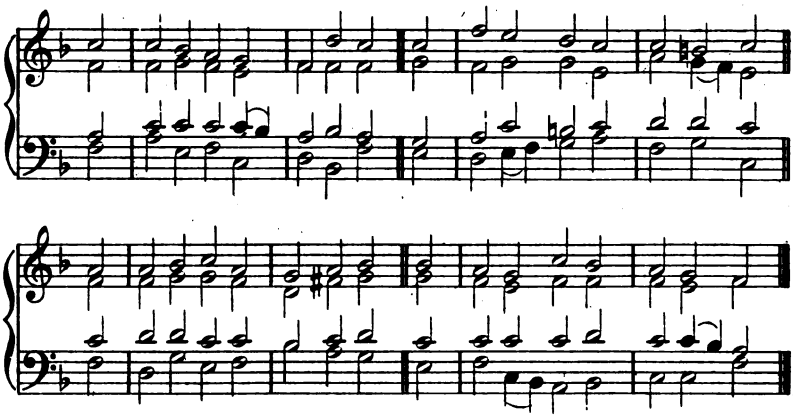
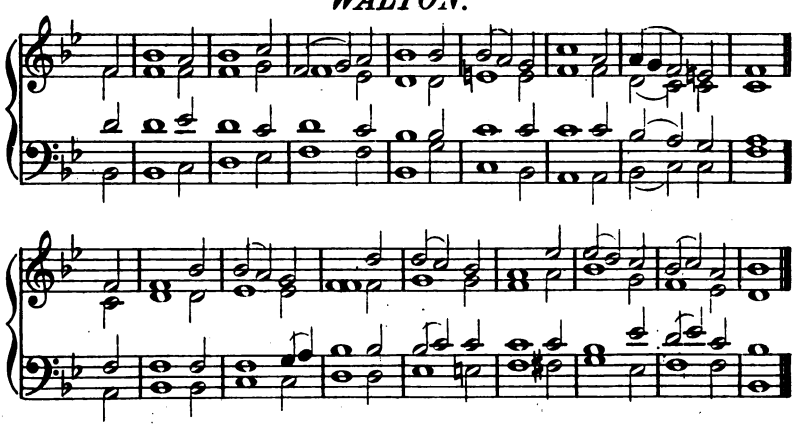


WALTON.



From PSALM CXLV.

(*Second Portion.*)

THY kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

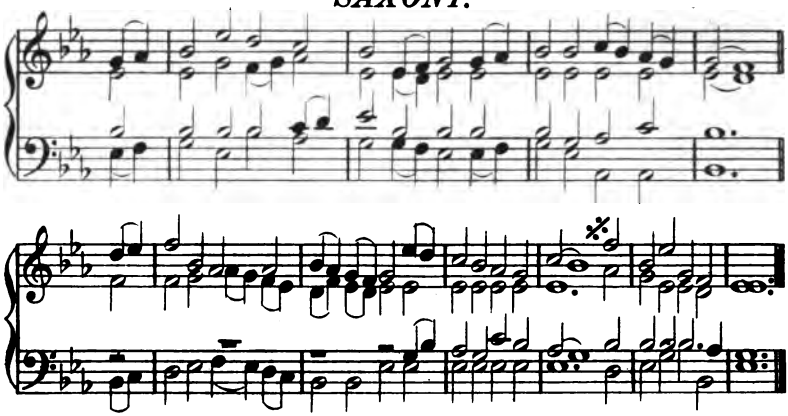
The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here do live;
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfy
That lives and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.

The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one:
He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread;
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

SAXONY.



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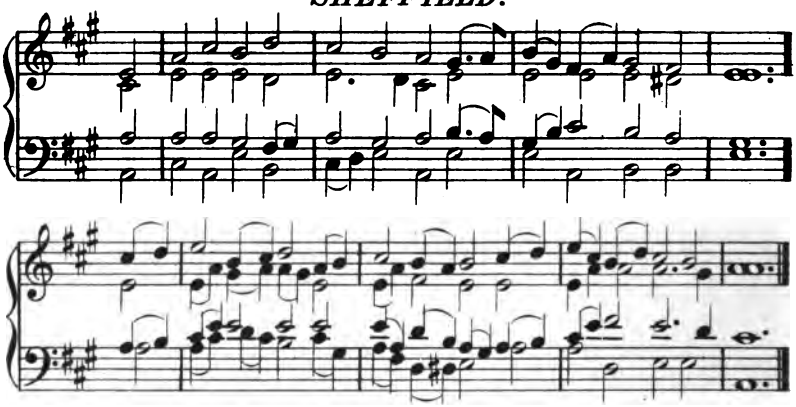
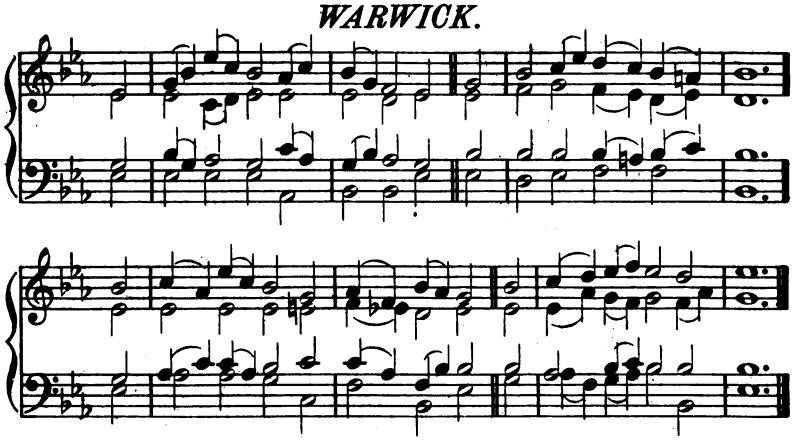


WARWICK.



From PSALM CXLVI.

PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my soul.
I'll praise God while I live;
While I have being to my God
in songs I'll praises give.

O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stayed:

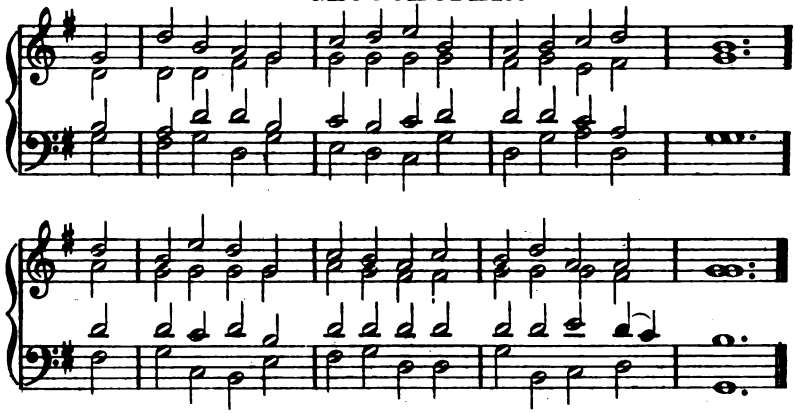
Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:

Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppressed that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
God sets the prisoners free.

The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

The Lord shall reign for evermore:
Sion! thy God 'tis he
Who reigns to generations all,
praise to the Lord give ye.

GLOUCESTER.



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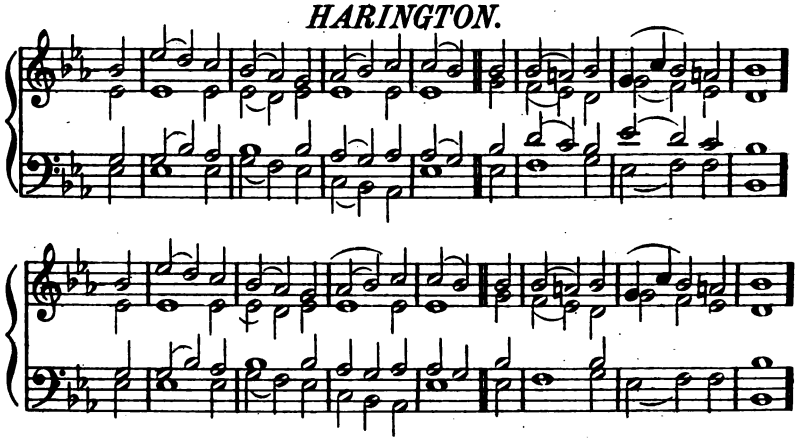
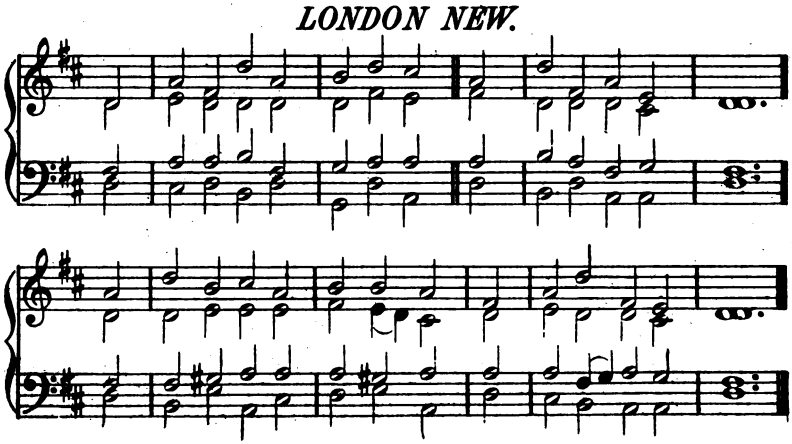


LONDON NEW.



From PSALM CXLVII.

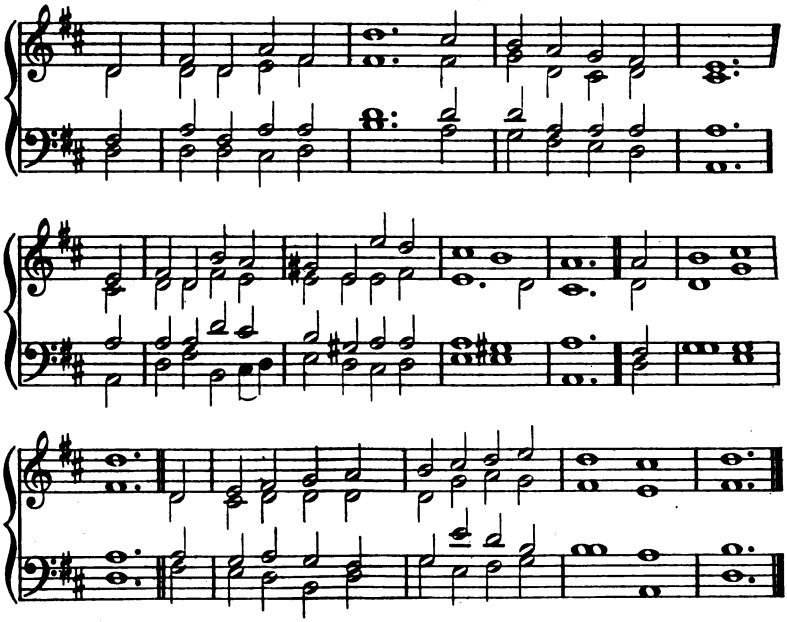
PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

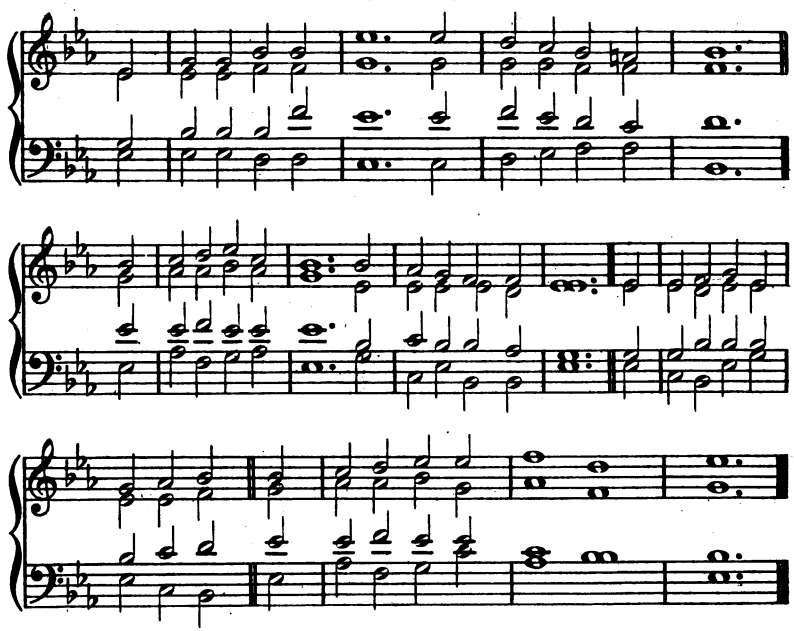
He counts the number of the stars;
he names them every one.
Great is our Lord, and of great power;
his wisdom search can none.

The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
the wicked to the ground.
Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound.

DARWALL.



ST. JOHN.



From PSALM CXLVIII.

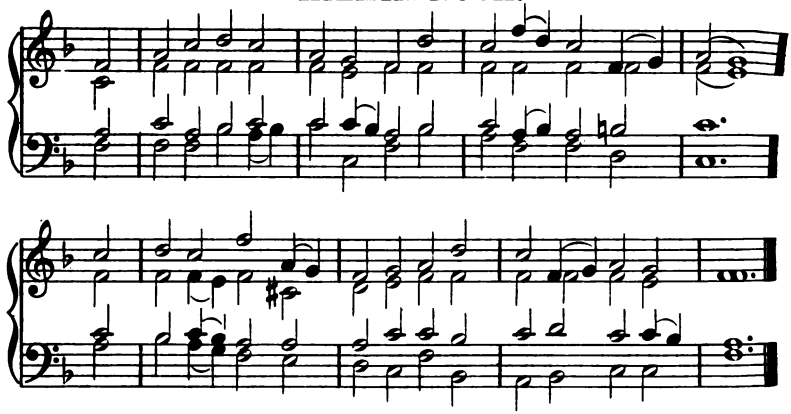
THE Lord of heaven confess,
On high his glory raise.
Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;
Ye higher spheres
And cloudy sky.

From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make;
You all created were
When he the word but spake.
And from that place
Where fixed you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.

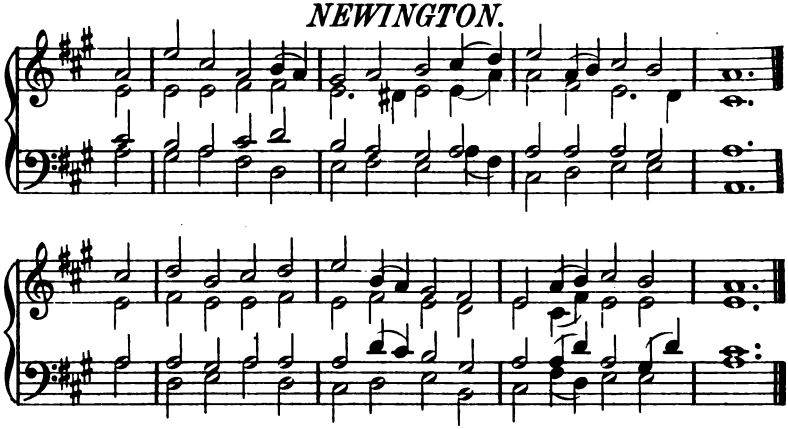
Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps;
Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small;
Trees low and tall;
Beasts wild and tame;

All things that creep or fly;
Ye kings, ye vulgar throng;
All princes mean or high;
Both men and virgins young.
Even young and old
Exalt his name;
For much his fame
Should be extolled.

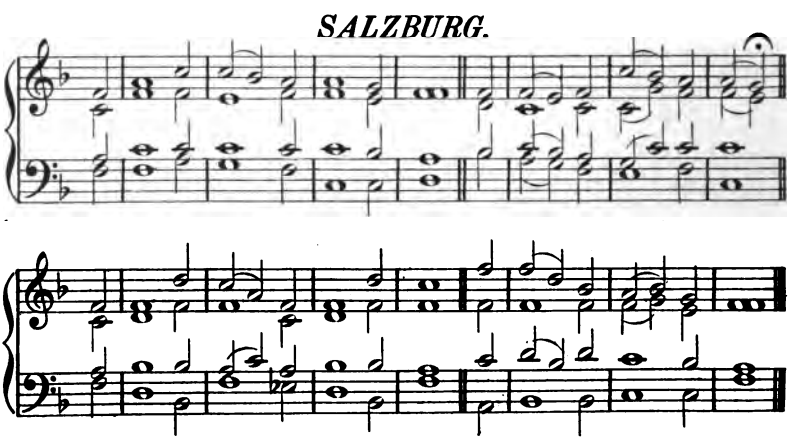
KILMARNOCK.



NEWINGTON.



SALZBURG.



PARAPHRASE II.

O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all our fathers led:

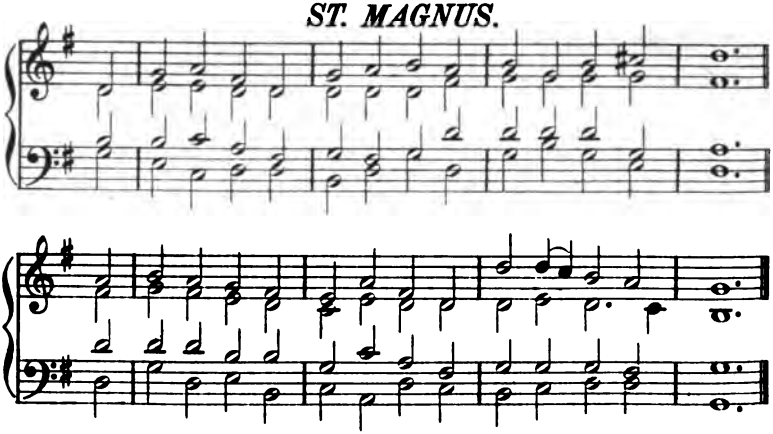
Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

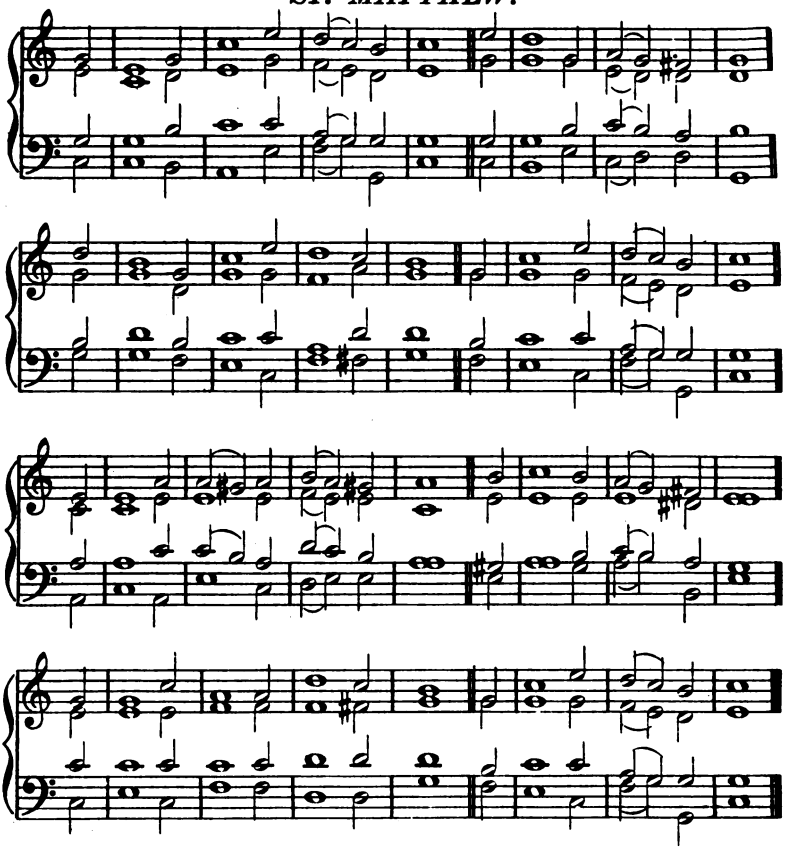
O spread thy covering wings around,
till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
and portion evermore.

ST. MAGNUS.



ST. MATTHEW.



From PARAPHRASE XVIII.

BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
and draw the wondering eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,
all tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
and to his house we'll go.

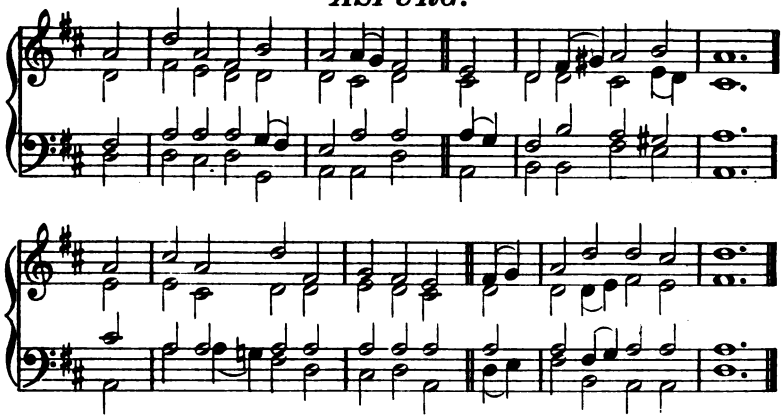
The beam that shines from Sion hill
shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's tower
shall all the world command.

Among the nations he shall judge;
his judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
and quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
to pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts encountering hosts
shall crowds of slain deplore:
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
and study war no more.

ASPURG.



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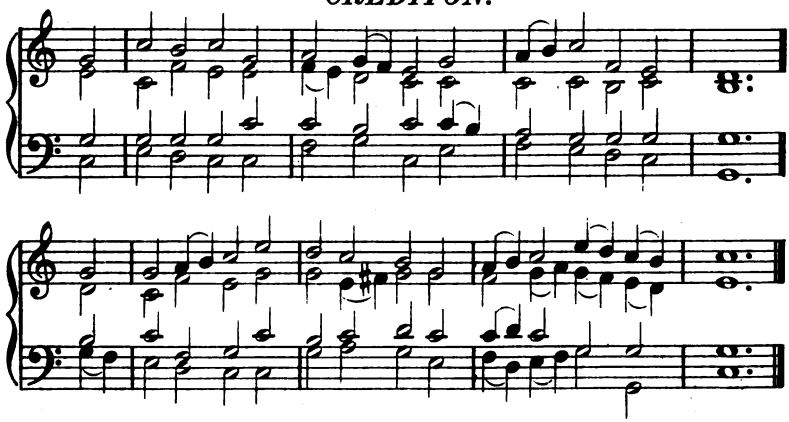
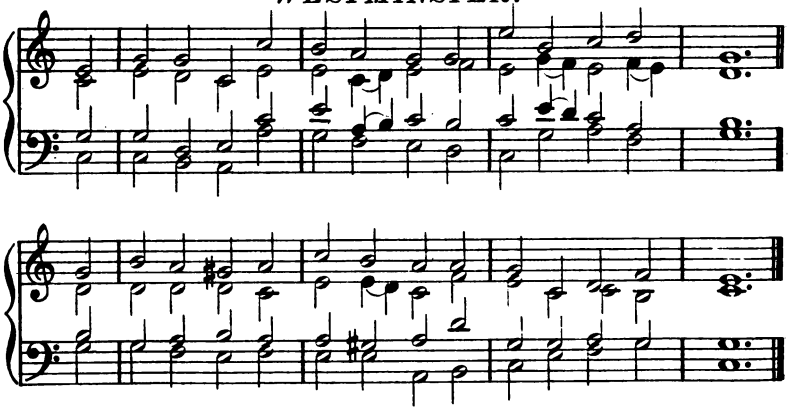


WESTMINSTER.



From PARAPHRASE XIX.

THE race that long in darkness pined
have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
in death's surrounding night.

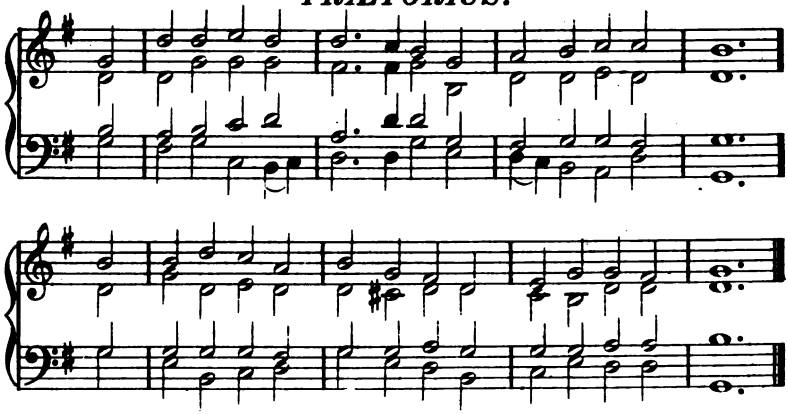
To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
the gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
the harvest treasure home.

To us a Child of hope is born;
to us a son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
him all the hosts of heaven.

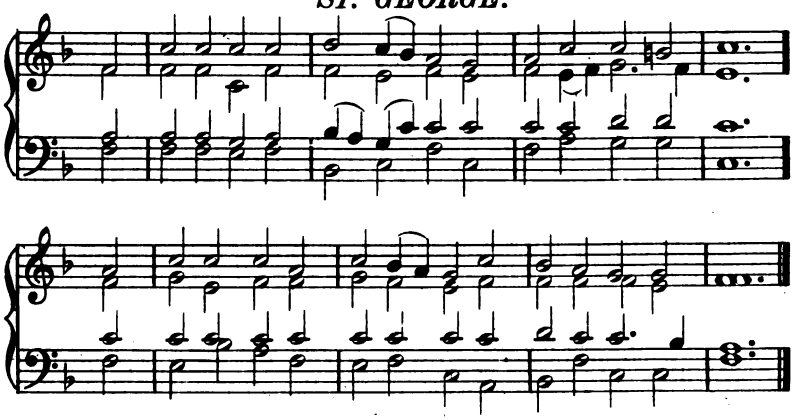
His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
for evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
the great and mighty Lord.

His power increasing still shall spread,
his reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
and peace abound below.

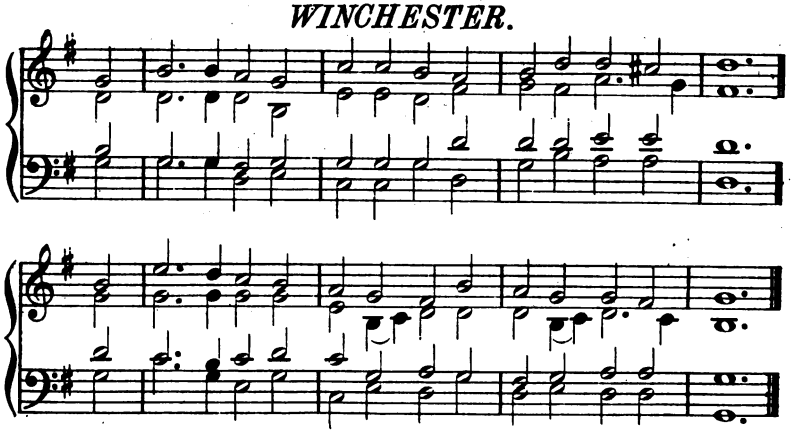
PRÆTORIUS.



ST. GEORGE.



WINCHESTER.



From PARAPHRASE XX.

HOW glorious Sion's courts appear,
the city of our God!
His throne he hath established here,
here fixed his loved abode.

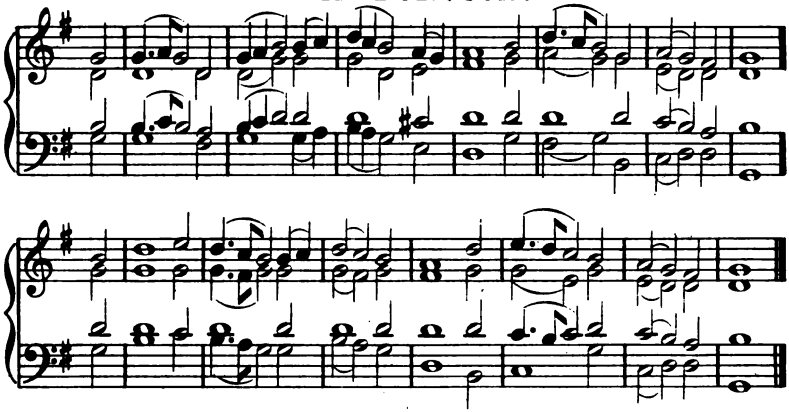
Its walls, defended by his grace,
no power shall e'er o'erthrow,
Salvation is its bulwark sure
against the assailing foe.

Lift up the everlasting gates,
the doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations who obey
the statutes of our King.

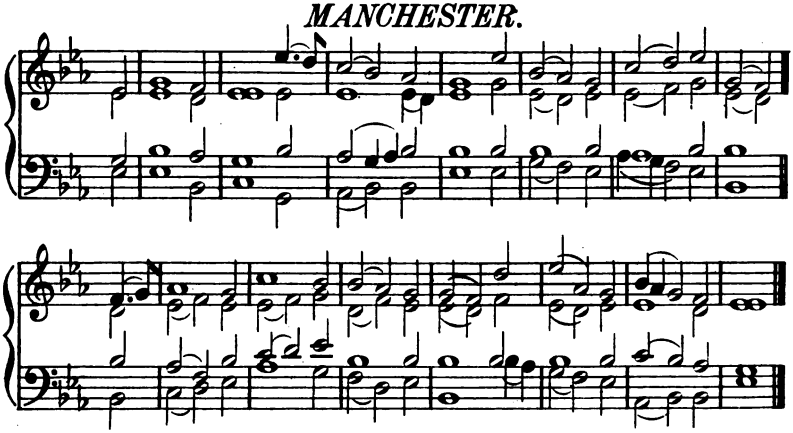
Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
and dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH'S name,
and trusted in his grace.

Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
and banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells
eternal as his years.

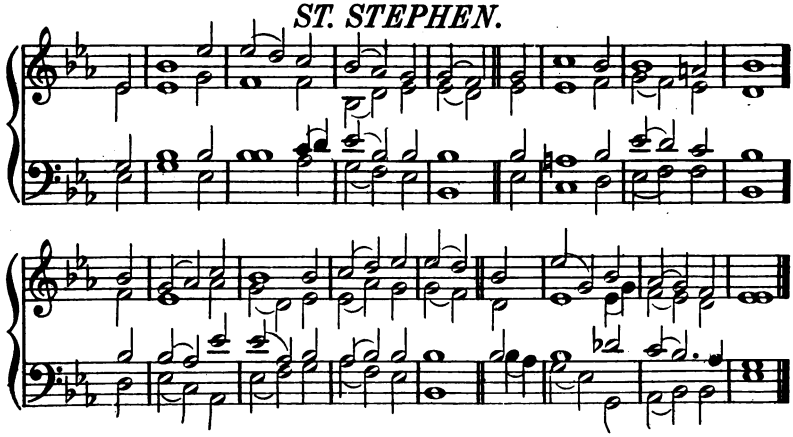
GAINSBOROUGH.



MANCHESTER.



ST. STEPHEN.



From PARAPHRASE XXII.

WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
and did not heed thy grief?

Supreme in wisdom, as in power,
the Rock of ages stands;
Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
the working of his hands.

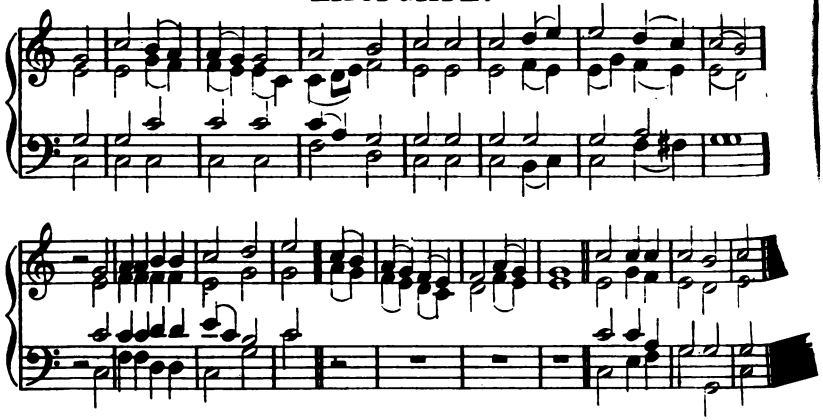
He gives the conquest to the weak,
supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
his heavenly aids impart.

Mere human power shall fast decay
and youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
in strength shall still increase.

They with unwearied feet shall tread
the path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
with growing brightness shine.

On eagles' wings they mount, they soar—
their wings are faith and love—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
they rise to heaven above.

EASTGATE.



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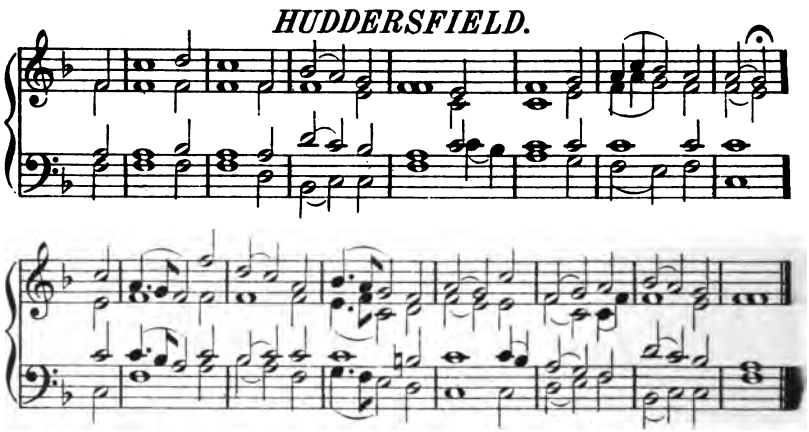

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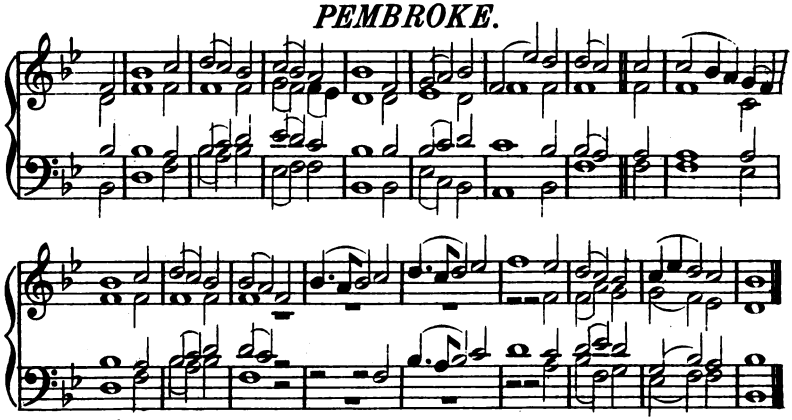


From PARAPHRASE XXIII.

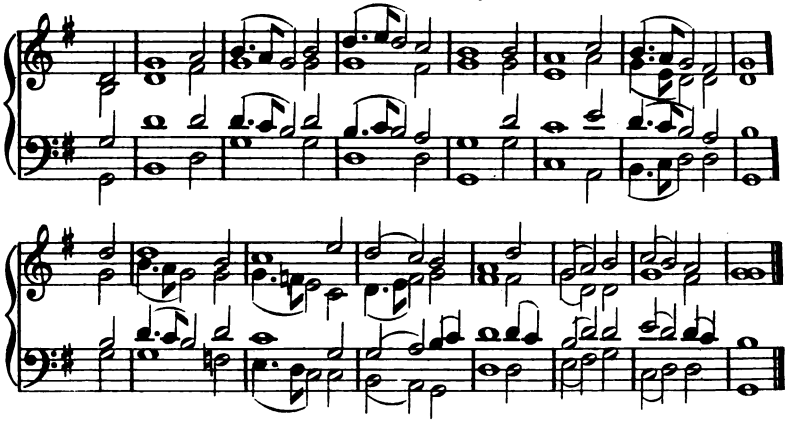
SING to the Lord in joyful strains!
let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell
and fill the isles around!

O city of the Lord! begin
the universal song;
And let the scattered villages
the cheerful notes prolong.

Let Kedar's wilderness afar
lift up its lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
with accents rude rejoice;

Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
the islands sound his praise;
And all combined, with one accord,
JEHOVAH'S glories raise.

GLASGOW.



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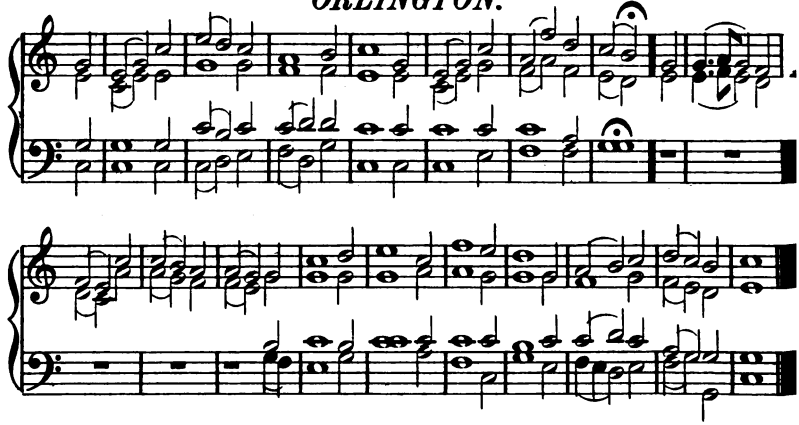

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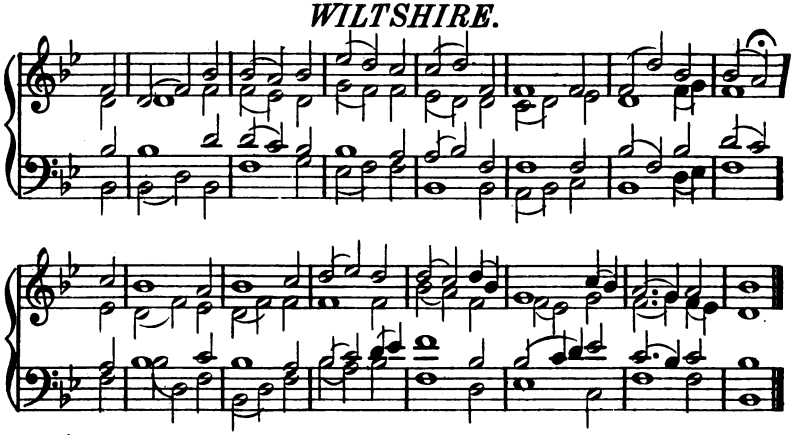


PARAPHRASE XXX.

COME, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.

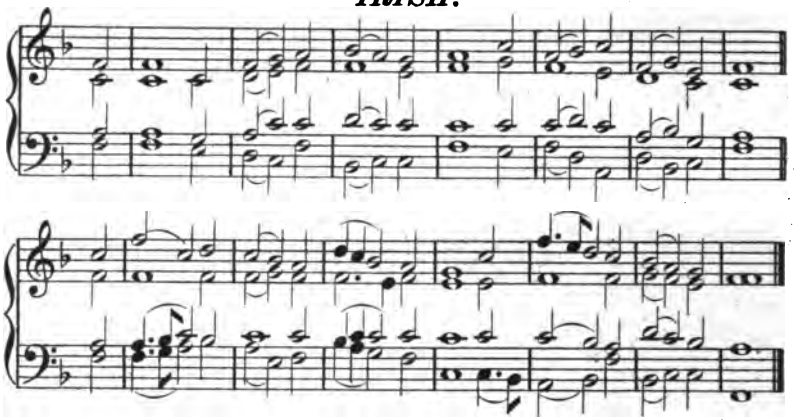
Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
the dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.

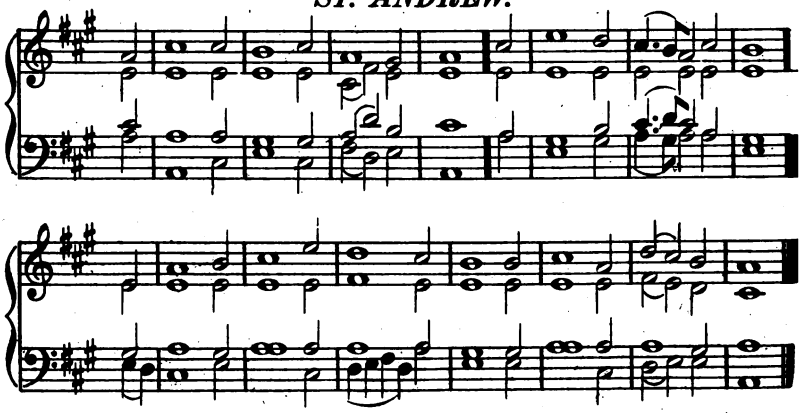
As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground;

So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.

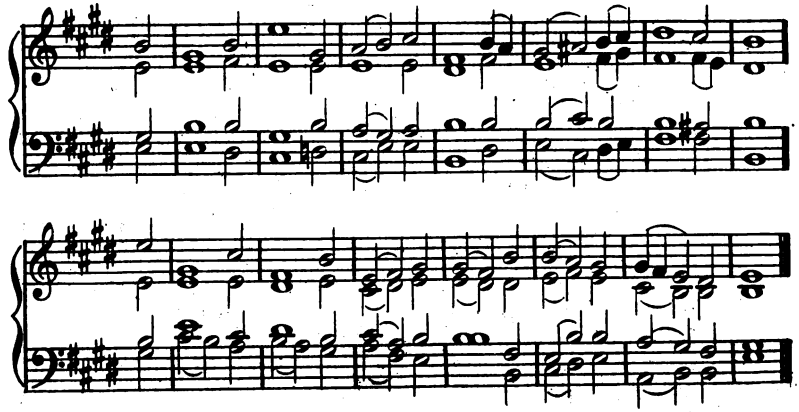
IRISH.



ST. ANDREW.



BELGRAVE.



PARAPHRASE XXXII.

WHAT though no flowers the fig-tree clothe,
  though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
  and fields no meat supply;

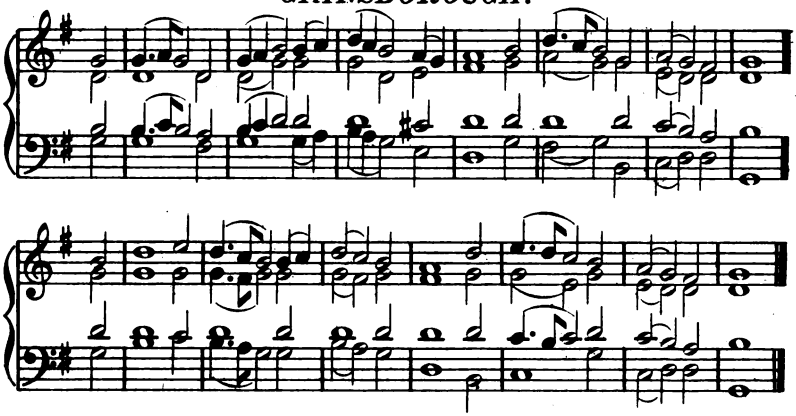
Tho' from the fold, with sad surprise,
  my flock cut off I see;
Though famine pine in empty stalls
  where herds were wont to be!

Yet in the Lord will I be glad
  and glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
  of my salvation prove.

He to my tardy feet shall lend
  the swiftness of the roe;
Till, raised on high, I safely dwell
  beyond the reach of woe.

God is the treasure of my soul,
  the source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
  nor death itself destroy.

GAINSBOROUGH.



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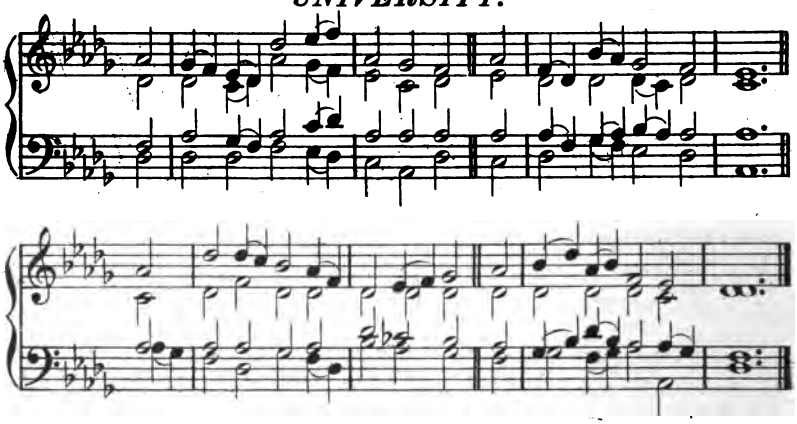

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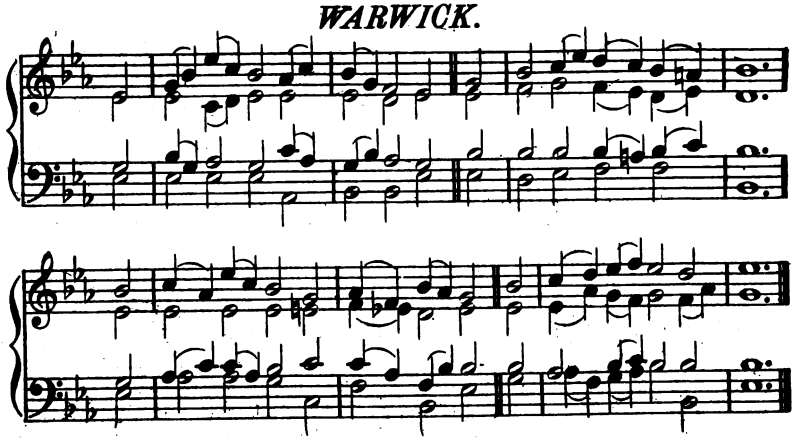


PARAPHRASE XXXIII.

FATHER of all! we bow to thee
  who dwell'st in heav'n adored;
But present still through all thy works,
  the universal Lord.

For ever hallowed be thy name
  by all beneath the skies;
And may thy kingdom still advance,
  till grace to glory rise.

A grateful homage may we yield,
  with hearts resigned to thee;
And as in heaven thy will is done,
  on earth so let it be.

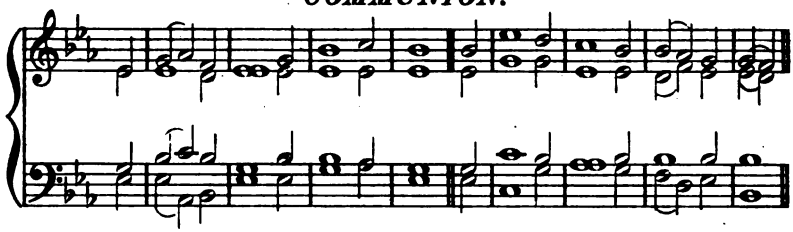
From day to day we humbly own
  the hand that feeds us still:
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
  contented in thy will.

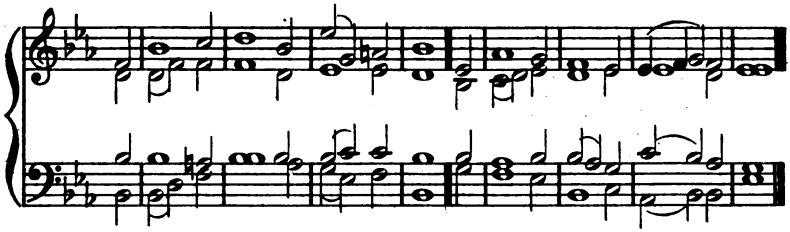
Our sins before thee we confess;
  O may they be forgiven!
As we to others mercy show,
  we mercy beg from Heaven.

Still let thy grace our life direct;
  from evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
  permit us not to stray.

For thine the power, the kingdom thine,
  all glory's due to thee:
Thine from eternity they were,
  and thine shall ever be.

COMMUNION.





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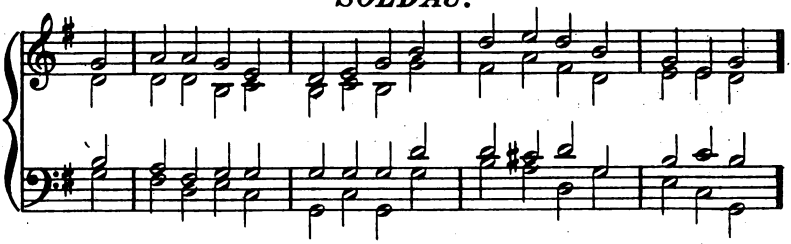
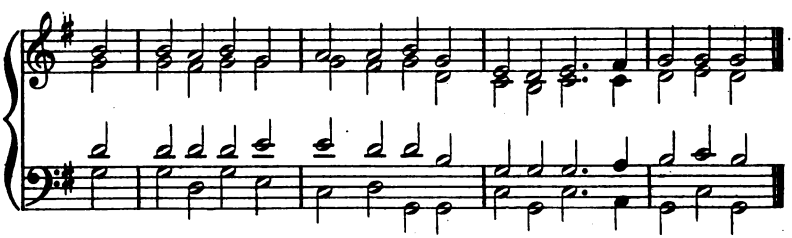




PARAPHRASE XXXV.

'TWAS on that night, when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread:

And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke:

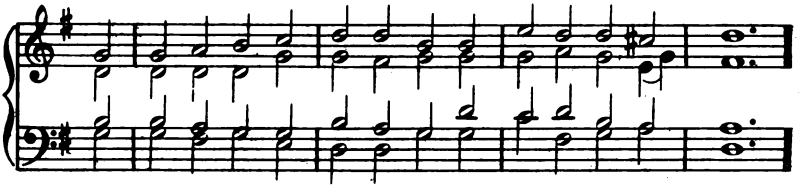
My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wondrous love to view.

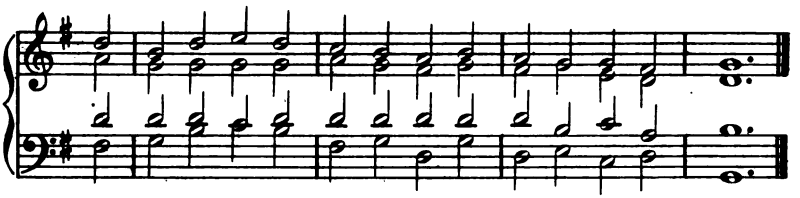
Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.

My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.

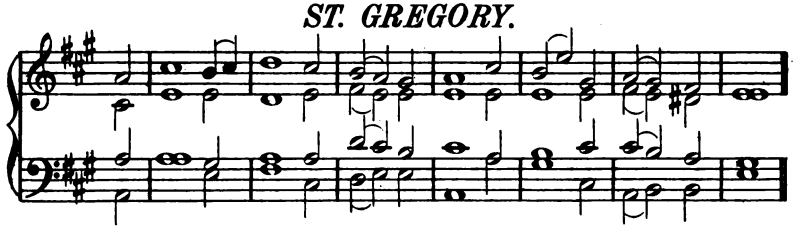
With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of my dying hour.

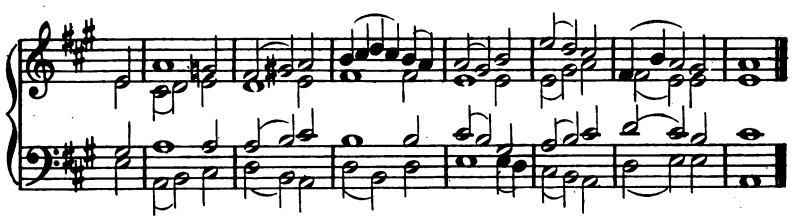
DUNFERMLINE.



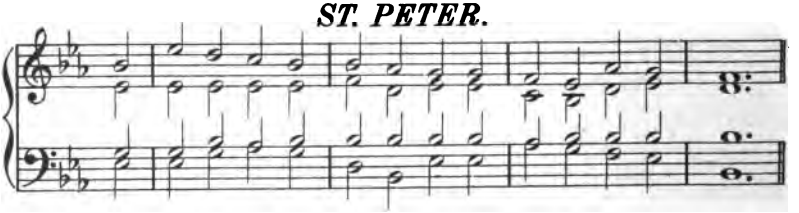


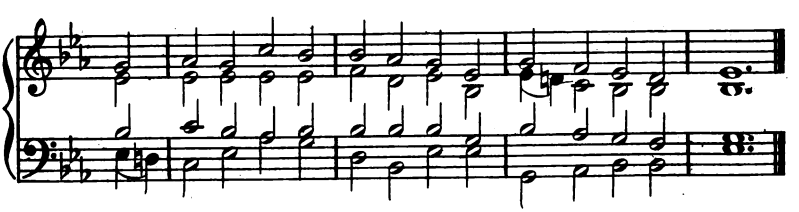
ST. GREGORY.





ST. PETER.





From PARAPHRASE XXXIX.

HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
the Saviour promised long;
Let every heart exult with joy,
and every voice be song!

On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.

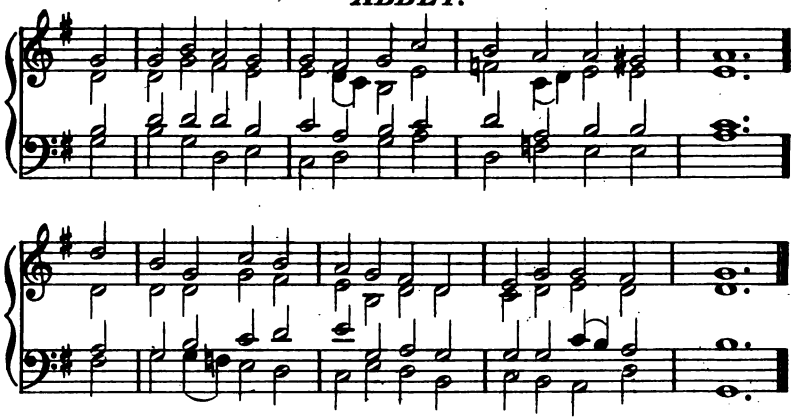
He comes! the prisoners to relieve,
in Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

He comes! from darkening scales of vice
to clear the inward sight;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
to pour celestial light.

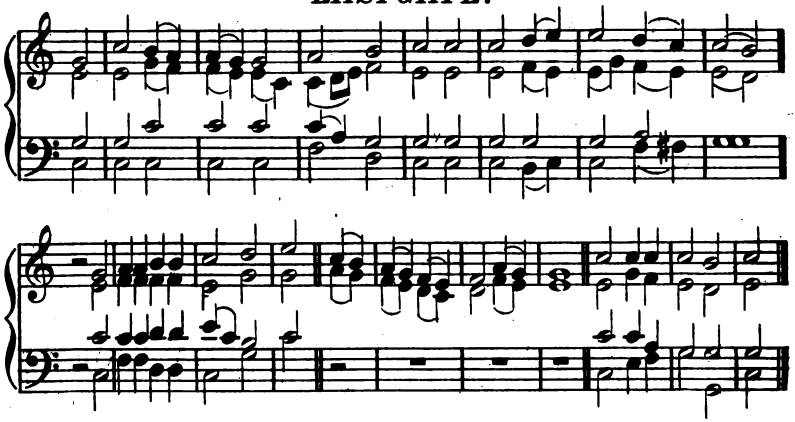
He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
the bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
to enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace
thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
with thy most honoured name.

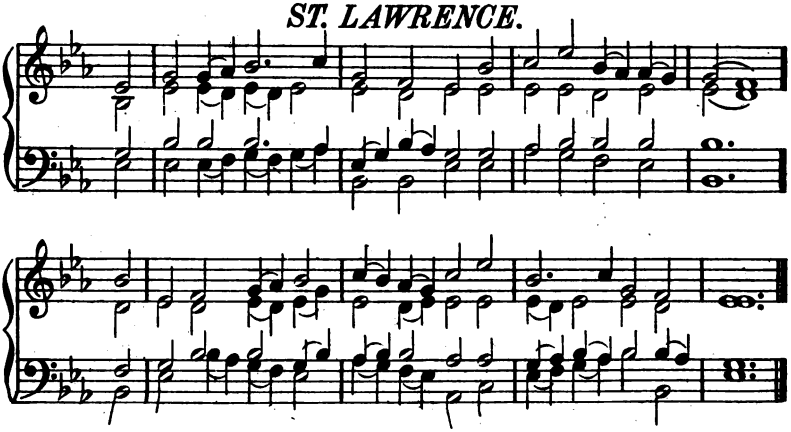
ABBEY.



EASTGATE.



ST. LAWRENCE.



From PARAPHRASE XLVIII.

LET Christian faith and hope dispel
the fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
and who can prove a foe?

Where is the judge who can condemn,
since God hath justified?
Who shall charge those with guilt or crime
for whom the Saviour died?

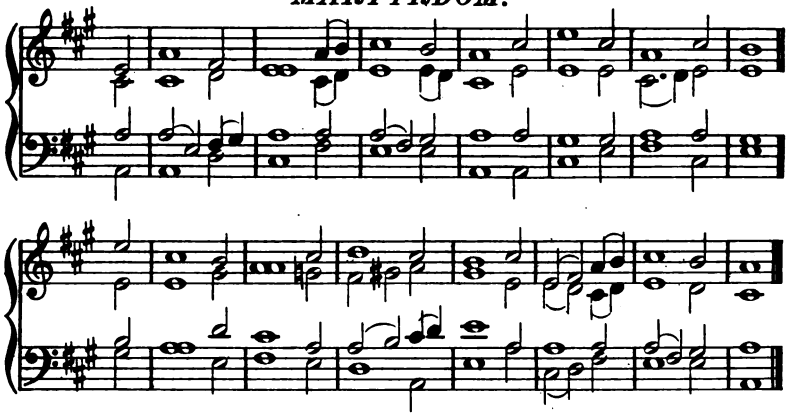
The Saviour died, but rose again
triumphant from the grave;
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
omnipotent to save.

Who then can e'er divide us more
from Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
the earth to heaven above?

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
and days of darkness fall;
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
or make his love decay.

MARTYRDOM.



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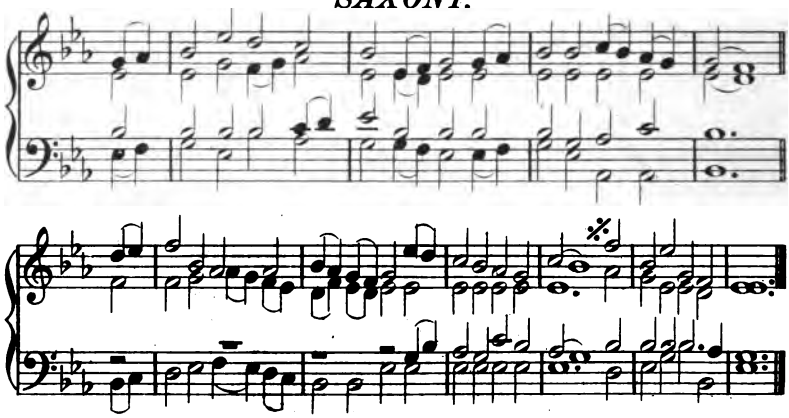

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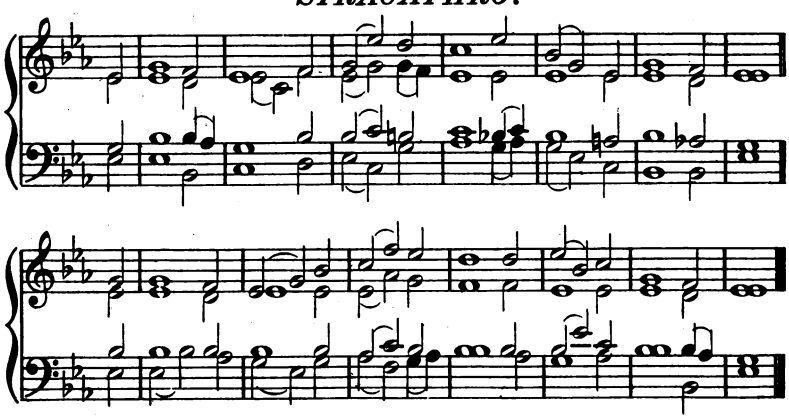


PARAPHRASE LIV.

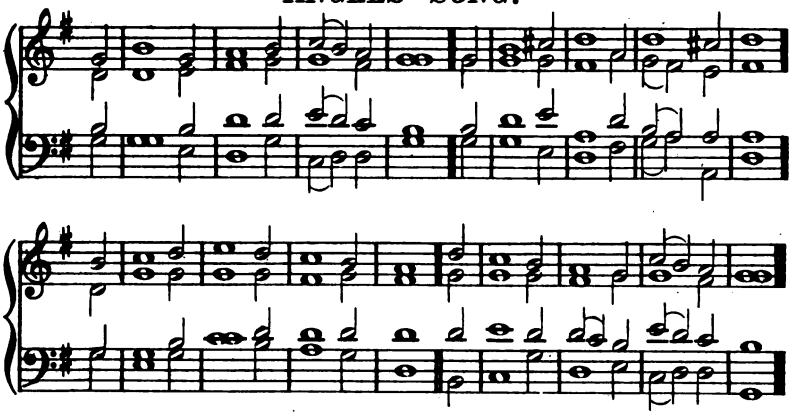
I'M not ashamed to own my Lord
  or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross
  and honour all his laws.

Jesus, my Lord! I know his name,
  his name is all my boast;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
  nor let my hope be lost.

I know that safe with him remains,
  protected by his power,
What I've committed to his trust
  till the decisive hour.

Then will he own his servant's name
  before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
  appoint my soul a place.

ANGELS' SONG.



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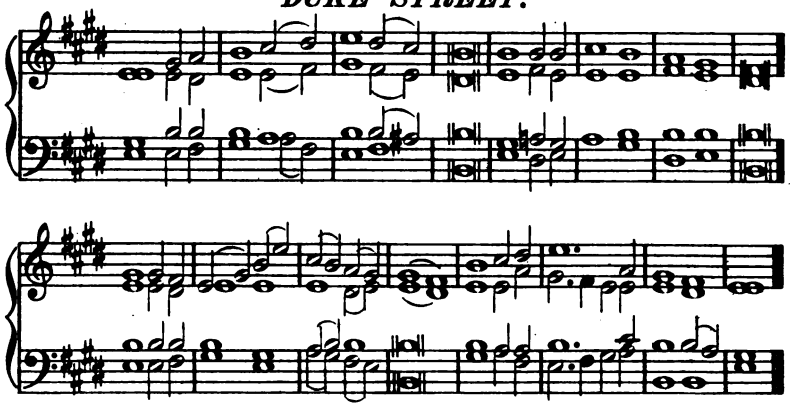

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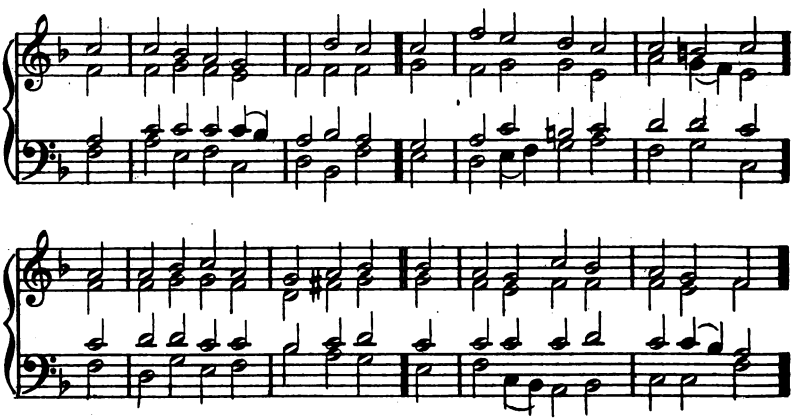


PARAPHRASE LVIII.

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.

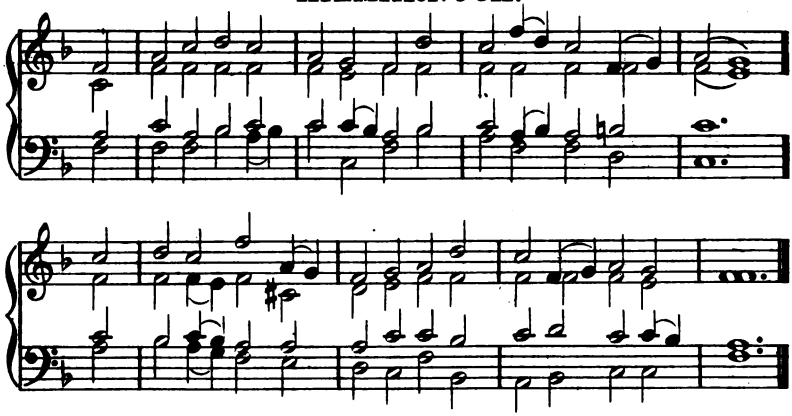
Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling for our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

KILMARNOCK.



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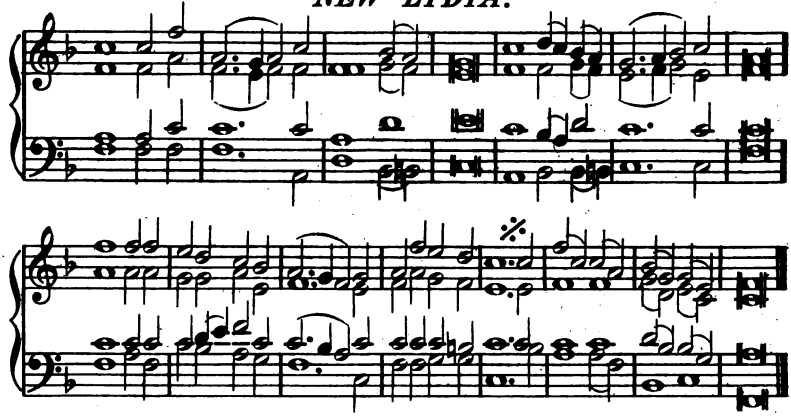

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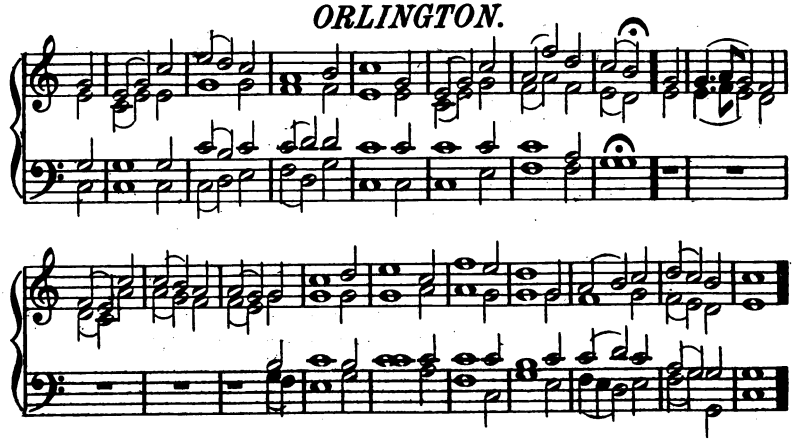


PARAPHRASE LX.

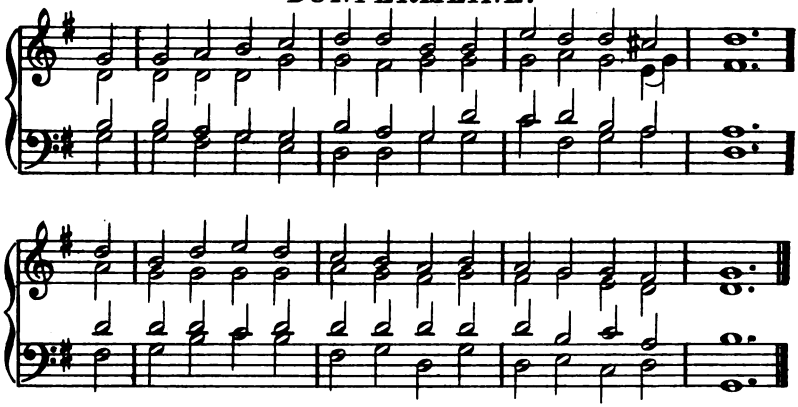
FATHER of peace, and God of love!
we own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
victorious o'er the grave.

Him from the dead thou brought'st again,
when, by his sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
the eternal covenant stood.

O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
and mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
but keep thy precepts still;

That to perfection's sacred height
we nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
be pleasing in thine eyes.

DUNFERMLINE.



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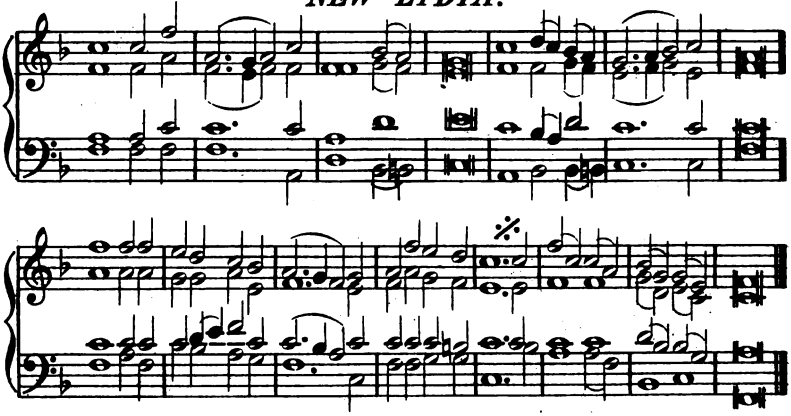

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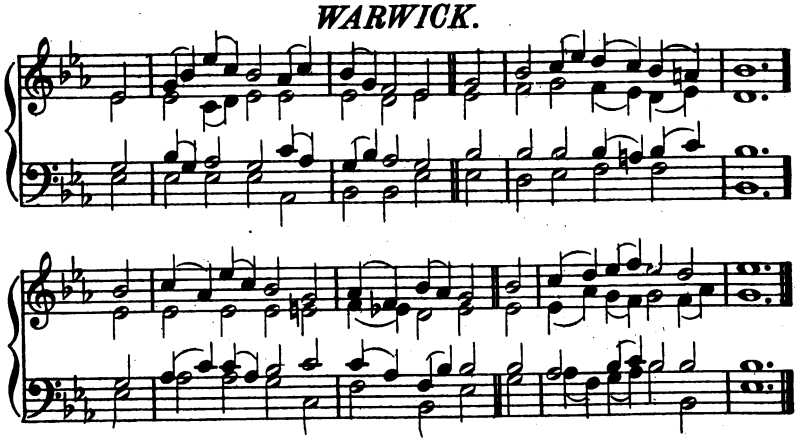


PARAPHRASE LXI.

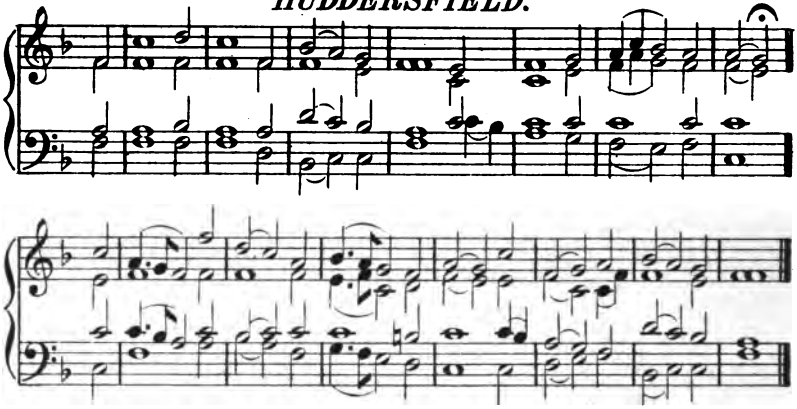
BLESSED be the everlasting God,
the Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy praised,
his majesty adored.

When from the dead he raised his Son,
and called him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
that they should never die.

To an inheritance divine
he taught our hearts to rise;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
unfading in the skies.

Saints by the power of God are kept
till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here;
but Christ shall call us home.

HUDDERSFIELD.



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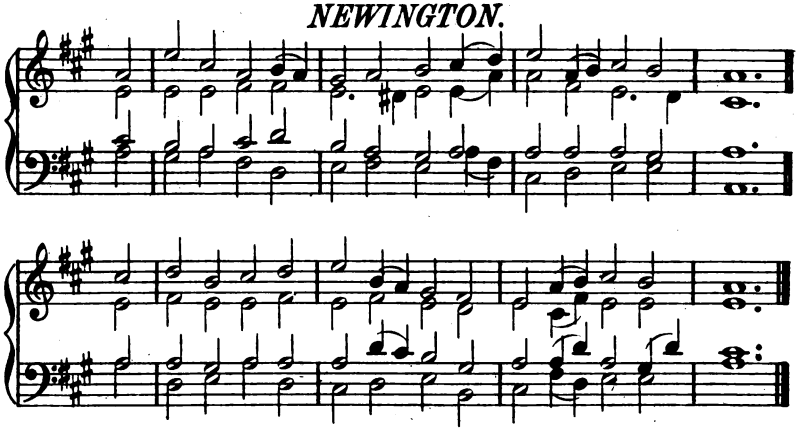

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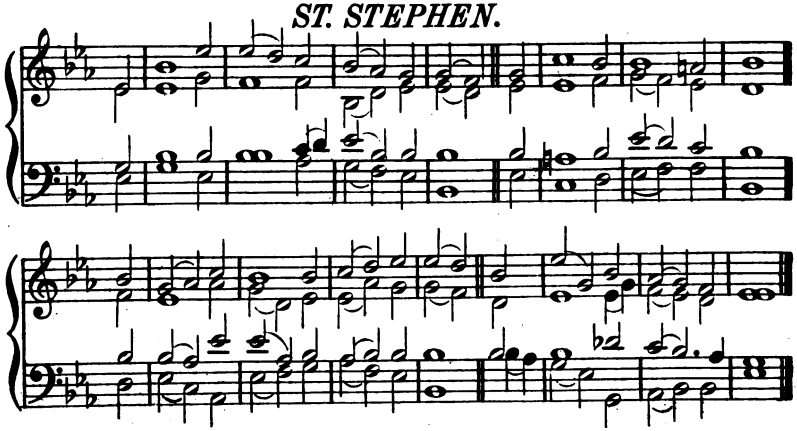


PARAPHRASE LXIII.

BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
the Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
to call us sons of God!

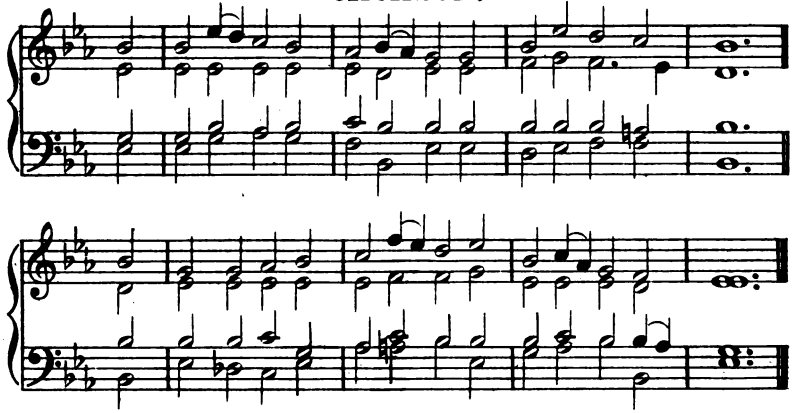
Concealed as yet this honour lies,
by this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
even God's eternal Son.

High is the rank we now possess;
but higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
is hid from mortal eyes:

Our souls, we know, when he appears
shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
shall open to our sight.

A hope so great, and so divine,
may trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
as Christ himself is pure.

JACKSON.



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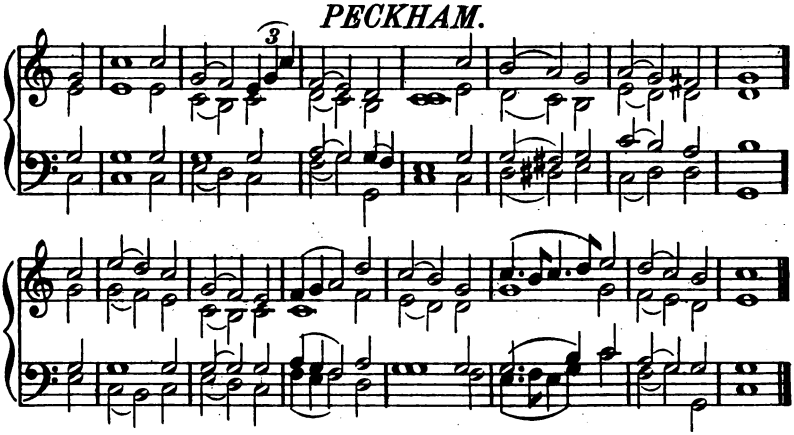

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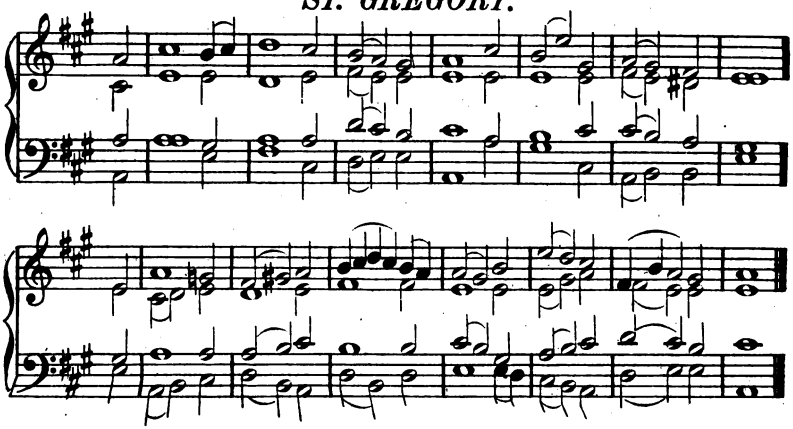


PARAPHRASE LXIV.

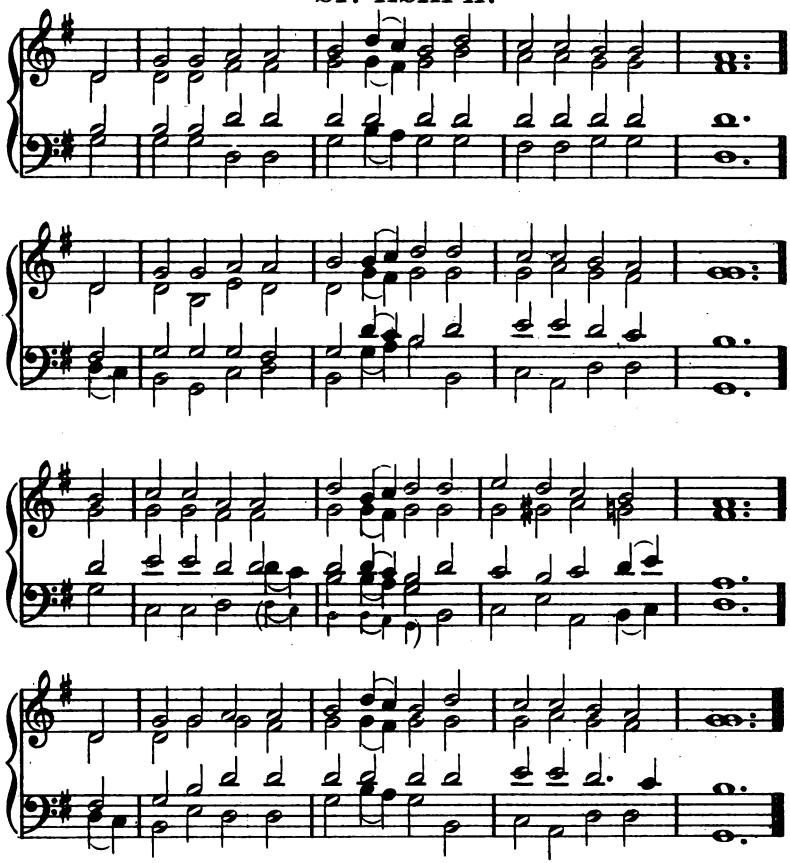
TO him that loved the souls of men,
and washed us in his blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
and made us priests to God;

To him let every tongue be praise,
and every heart be love;
All grateful honours paid on earth,
and nobler songs above.

Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
his saints shall bless the day,
While they that pierced him sadly mourn
in anguish and dismay.

I am the First, and I the Last;
time centres all in me;
The Almighty God, who was, and is,
and evermore shall be.

ST. ASAPH.



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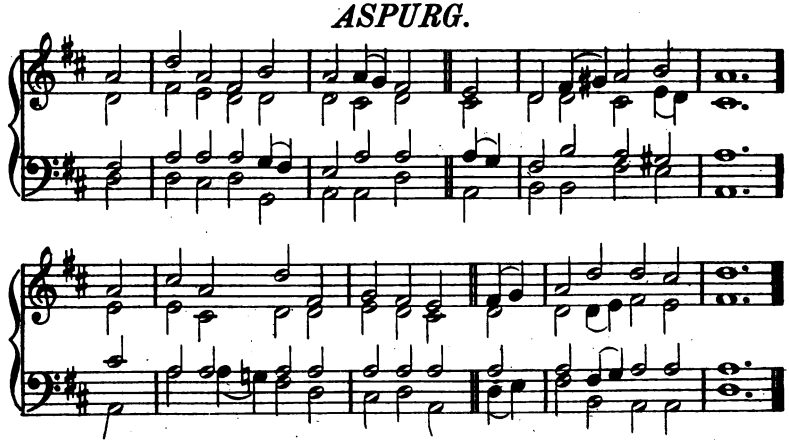

From PARAPHRASE LXVI.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
whence all their white array;
How came they to the blissful seats
of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
those robes which shine so bright.

Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
the glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
tunes every mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
with glad hosannahs ring.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
and all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
shall wipe off every tear.

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